THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS

COLLECTED INTO

ENGLISH METRE,

BY THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS,
AND OTHERS.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Plasms.
James v. 13.

Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts. *Coloss.* iii. 16.

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AN ALPHABETICAL TABLE,

Shewing how to find each Psalm by its Beginning.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I. T. S.

1 THE man is blest that has not lent to wicked men his ear,
Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in scorner's chair;
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth set his whole delight,
And in the same doth exercise himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due season bringeth forth its fruit abundantly;
4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourishing shall stand:
Ev'n so all things shall prosper well that this man takes in hand.

5 As for ungodly men, with them it shall be nothing so;
But as the chaff, which by the wind is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men shall not in judgment stand upright,
Nor in th' assembly of the just shall sinners come in sight.

7 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known;
Whereas the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

1 WHY did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people still contrive a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son, whom he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? say they, let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell their doings will deride,
And make them all as mocking-stocks throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath he shall reprove their pride and scornful way,
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them shall say,
6 I have anointed him my king upon my holy hill;
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will;

7 The law whereof the Lord himself hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee:
8 All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy request;
The ends and coasts of all the earth by thee shall be possest:

9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to those that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's vessel break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all, be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world are judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiss his Son without delay,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly perish from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little) shall be kindled in his breast,
Then only they that trust in him shall happy be and blest.

PSALM III. T. S.

1 O LORD, how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more?
They break my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard bestead,
My worship and my honour both, and thou hold'st up my head.

PSALM IV, V.

3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill did hear me instantly.
4 I laid me down, and quietly I slept and rose again;
For why? I know assuredly the Lord did me sustain.

5 If thousands up against me rise, I will not be afraid;
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Rise up therefore, save me, my God, to thee I make my pray'r,
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.

7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above,
Who on thy people dost bestow thy blessing and thy love.

PSALM IV. T. S.

1 O GOD, that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call;
Thou hast set me at liberty when I was bound in thrall:
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore, on me, and grant me my request,
For unto thee incessantly to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse!
And when to him I make complaint he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly see ye yourselves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice of righteousness and praise,
And look that in the living Lord ye put your trust always.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour, and thy grace:
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my rest and sleep;
For thou only dost me, O Lord, preserve and safely keep.

PSALM V. T. S.

1 INCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free access
To thee, who art my God and king, from whom I seek redress.
2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect
My supplication in the morn to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently still trust in thee, my God, alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells none:
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand in sight of thee, O Lord;
Vain workers of iniquity thou hast always abhorr'd:

5 The lyars and base flatterers shall be destroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men likewise shall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy house, trusting upon thy grace,
And rev'rently will worship thee towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes;
Also the way that I shall walk before my face disclose:
8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great,
Their throat an open sepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies, that they may come to nought;
Subvert them in their heaps of sin, who have rebellion wrought;

10 But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy name the praise.
11 For thou with favour wilt encrease the just and righteous still,
And with thy grace, as with a shield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

1 LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deserve thine ire,
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire:
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore, and vex'd exceedingly;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, some pity on me take;
O save me, not for my deserts, but for thy mercies' sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead remembereth thee at all;
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wond'rous faint,
All the night long I wash my bed with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity,
Because the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry:

9 He heard not only the request and prayer of my sad heart,
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me the Lord will soon defame,
And suddenly confound them all with great rebuke and shame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

1 O LORD my God, I put my trust and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me pursue, and still deliver me:
2 Lest like a lion me he tear and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy sight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in distress,
Who me pursu'd most cruelly, and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul, let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because my foes do rage so fast;
Unto the judgment rise for me which thou commanded hast.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them, thyself as Lord and king.
8 And as thou art of all men judge, O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteousness, and my integrity.

PART II.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men, and be the just man's guide,
By whom the secrets of all hearts are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and smart,
Who doth preserve all those that be of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both God judgeth by his power,
So that he feels his mighty hand ev'n every day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die: for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit;

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute, and do on mischief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be of his dev'lish forecast;
Yet of his mischief once conceiv'd he brings forth nought at last:

15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother;
But he shall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought shall fall on his own head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name. of him that is most high.

PSALM VIII. T. S.

1 O GOD our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity the highest heav'ns that are.
2 E'en by the mouth of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in those babes thy might is seen, thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heav'ns above, the works of thine own hand,
The sun, the moon, and all the stars, in order as they stand;
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him tak'st such abundant care!
Or what the son of man, whom thou to visit dost not spare!

5 For thou hast made him little less than angels in degree,
And thou hast also crowned him with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him put all things here below.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else that in the field do feed,
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea, and all that therein breed:
8 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! therefore we do praise and adore the same.

PSALM IX. T. S.

1 WITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I sing laud and praise,
And speak of all thy wond'rous works, and them declare always.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice in thee, O God most high,
And make my songs extol thy Name above the starry sky.

3 Because my foes are driven back and turned unto flight,
They do fall down, and are destroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong, my grief and all my grudge;
Thou dost with justice hear my cause most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked so confound,
That afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown;
With them likewise are perished their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he who is above for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity true judgment will maintain:
8 With justice he will keep and guide the world and every wight;
And so will yield with equity to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be opprest;
He is in all adversity their refuge and their rest.

PSALM X.

10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore shall trust in thee;
For thou forsakest not their suit in their necessity.

PART II.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill;
Among the people all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be opprest,
Forgetting not the humble man who seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me because my foes do yet remain;
Who from the gates of death art wont to raise me up again:
14 In Sion that I may set forth thy praise with heart and voice;
And that in thy salvation great my soul may still rejoice.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit which they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast intangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain;
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess themselves to be but men.

PSALM X. T. S.

1 WHAT is the cause that thou, O Lord, so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do perish by the proud and wicked mens' desire;
Let them be taken in the craft which they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight.
So doth the wicked praise himself and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he, for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his ways do prosper still, he doth thy laws neglect;
And with a blast doth puff against such as would him correct:
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread lest my estate should change;
And why? for all adversity to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness, of fraud, deceit, and guile;
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes to slay the innocent;
Against the poor that pass by him his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And, like a lion, privily lies lurking in his den,
That he may snare them in his net, and spoil poor harmless men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his strong pow'r a prey.

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11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
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PART II.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside, he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom — the poor man's hope doth rest;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget — the poor that be opprest.

13 Why should the proud and wicked man — blaspheme God's holy name,
Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush, — God cares not for the same?
14 But thou seest all their wickedness, — and well dost understand,
That friendless and poor fatherless — are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men — then break the pow'r alway,
That they with their iniquity — may perish and decay.
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore — as king and God alone,
And he will chase out of the land — the heathen folk each one.

17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poors' complaint, — their prayer and their request;
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until — thine ears to hear be prest.
18 To judge the poor and fatherless — and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppress'd — by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. T. S.

1 IN God the Lord I put my trust, — why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountains swiftly fly — as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, — their arrows they prepare,
To shoot in secret at those, who — sincere and upright are.

3 Of wordly hope all stays were shrunk, — and clearly brought to nought;
Alas! the just and upright man, — what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is — most holy and most high,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit — in royal majesty,

5 The poor and simple man's estate — considers in his mind,
And searches out full narrowly — the manners of mankind;
6 And with a cheerful countenance — the righteous man will use,
But in his heart he doth abhor — all such as mischief muse;

7 And on the sinners casteth snares — as thick as hail or rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great, — appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God — doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men, — shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALM XII. T. S.

1 HELP, Lord, for good and godly men — do perish and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men — is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk, — 'tis all but vanity;
For ev'ry man bethinketh how — to speak deceitfully.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, — and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words and make great brags, — the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevail, — our lips shall us extol;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak, — what lord shall us controul?

5 But for the great complaint and cry — of those that are opprest,
I will arise now, saith the Lord, — and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure, — that from the dross is try'd,
Which hath not less than seven times in — the fire been purify'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help, — Lord, keep thy promise then,
And save us now and evermore — from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full — of mischiefs manifold,
Whilst vanity with worldly men — so highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII, XIV, XV.

PSALM XIII. T. S.

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me sore oppress'd;
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep as one by death possess'd:
4 Lest that my enemy do say, behold, I do prevail;
Lest they also that hate my soul rejoice to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart;
In thy relief and saving health right glad shall be my heart,
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing,
Because he hath heard my request for ev'ry needful thing.

PSALM XIV. T. S.

1 THERE is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood;
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven most high the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find:

3 They went all wide and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no, not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still,
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to seek God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall,
For God doth love the righteous men and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame,
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health? and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice, and Israel be glad.

PSALM XV. T. S.

1 WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and straight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit;

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth slanders raise which might impair the same;
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men,
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them;

5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so that he doth lose thereby;
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin,
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe nor yet purloin.

7 Whoso doth these things faithfully and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI, XVII.

PSALM XVI. T. S.

1 LORD, keep me, for I trust in thee,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
2 Therefore I give them to the saint
Namely, unto the faithful flock

3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
To offer to the idol gods,
4 As for their bloody sacrifice
I will not touch, neither thereof

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
And he it is that doth preserve
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
My heritage assign'd to me

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
For by this means my secret thoughts
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
For he doth stand at my right hand,

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One

11 But wilt me shew the way to life,
And where at thy right-hand there are

and do confess indeed,
thou hast not any need:
that in the world do dwell;
in virtue that excel.

who run so hastily
that are but vanity.
and off'rings of that sort,
shall my lips make report.

of my inheritance,
my lot from all mischance.
in beauty doth excel,
dot'h please me wondrous well.

to understand the right;
do teach me in the night.
and trust him over all;
therefore I shall not fall.

rejoice exceedingly,
to rise again; for why?
because thou lovest me;
corruption for to see;

where there is joy in store,
pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

1 O LORD, give ear to my just cause,
And hear the prayer I offer up
2 And let the judgment of my cause
And let thine eyes behold and clear

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
4 As for the works of wicked men,
For love of thy most holy name

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
That from the way wherein I walk
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well

7 O thou the Saviour of them all
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
And under covert of thy wings

attend unto my cry,
to thee unfeignedly;
proceed always from thee,
truth and simplicity.

and yet could'st nothing find,
that was not in my mind.
and paths perverse and ill,
I have refrained still.

guide me, Lord, and preserve,
my steps may never swerve.
surely thou wilt me aid;
the words that I have said.

that put their trust in thee,
against thy majesty.
the apple of thine eye,
defend me secretly.

PART II.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
And from my foes that go about
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
That in their pride they do not spare

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
And musing mischief in their minds,

and daily me annoy,
my soul for to destroy;
and are so full and fat,
to speak they care not what,

with craft me to confound;
to cast me to the ground:

12 Much like a lion greedily that would his prey embrace,
Or lurking like a lion's whelp within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe, and cast him at my feet;
Save thou my soul from the ill man, and with thy sword him smite:
14 Deliver, me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of these tyrants' hands,
Who now so long time reigned have, and keep us in their bands;

15 I mean from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound,
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st with pleasure to their mind;
Their children have enough, and leave the rest to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness,
And shall be satisfy'd when I awake with thy likeness.

PSALM XVIII. T. S.

1 O GOD my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee;
Thou art my castle and defence in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth,
My refuge, buckler, and my shield, the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing praise unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me, and bound me every where,
The flowing waves of wickedness did put me in great fear:

5 The sly and subtle snares of hell were round about me set,
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net:
6 I thus beset with pain and grief did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Basan for to shake:
8 Forth from his nostrils went a smoke, when kindled was his ire,
And from his mouth came burning coals of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above, and bow'd the heavens most high
And underneath his feet he cast the darkness of the sky;
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad:

PART II.

11 And like a den most dark he made his hid and secret place,
With waters black and airy clouds encompassed he was.
12 At his bright presence did thick clouds in haste away retire,
And in the stead thereof there came hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts disperse them here and there,
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of the world discover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down to fetch me from below,
And pluck'd me out of waters great that would me overflow;
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that sought me to enthral,
Yea, from such foes as were too strong for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord is my defence, my succour and relief.

PSALM XVIII.

18 He brought me forth in open place, that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence, so did he me regard;
And to the cleanness of my hands he gave me my reward;
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God:

PART III.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree,
His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me;
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness and sin in ev'ry case.

23 The Lord will therefore me reward as I have done aright,
And to the cleanness of my hands appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous man thou wilt uprightly do;

25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reserve,
And thou wilt use the wicked men as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will make also my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall;
By thee I scale and over-leap the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd;
He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none;
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our God alone!

PART IV.

31 The God that girdeth me with srength is he that I do mean;
That all the ways wherein I walk did evermore keep clean;
32 That made my feet like to the hart's in swiftness of my pace,
And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands in battle for to fight;
To break in sunder bars of brass he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health thy right hand is my tow'r;
Thy love and gentleness also doth still increase my pow'r:

35 And under me thou makest plain the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro:
36 And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd,
And from the field do not return 'till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more;
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all so sore.
38 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies that do against me stand.

39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks of all my enemies;
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief;
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

PSALM XIX.

PART V.

41 And still, like dust before the wind,
And sweep them out like filthy dirt
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
And thou dost of the heathen folk

43 A people strange to me unknown,
And at the first obey my word,
44 I shall be irksome to my own,
But wander wide out of the way,

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
He is my rock and saving health,
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r
And with his holy word subdu'd

47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
That cruel and ungodly were,
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
And sing out praises to thy name

49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king,
Mercy for thine anointed, and

I drive them under feet,
that lieth in the street.
that still in strife are led:
appoint me to be head:

and yet they shall me serve,
whereas my own will swerve.
they will not see my light;
and hide them out of sight.

most worthy of all praise,
praised be he always.
revenged for to be,
the people unto me.

and set me over those
and up against me rose.
to thee give thanks I shall,
among the Gentiles all.

and dost reserve in store
his seed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. T. S.

1 THE heav'ns and firmament on high
God's glory and omnipotence,
2 The wondrous works of God appear
The nights likewise which their race run

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
In all the earth and coasts thereof
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd

5 And as a valiant champion,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
6 And all the sky from end to end
Nothing can hide it from his heat,

7 How perfect is the law of God!
Converting souls, and making wise
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and
His precepts are most pure, and do

9 The fear of God is excellent,
The judgments of the Lord also
10 And more to be desired are
The honey and the honey-comb

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
And in performance of the same
12 But, Lord! what earthly man doth know
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,

13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins
And so shall I be innocent,
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
For my redeemer and my strength,

do wondrously declare
his works and what they are.
by ev'ry day's success,
the self-same thing express.

where their sound is not heard;
their knowledge is conferr'd.
a place of great renown.
comes from his chamber down.

who would to honour rise,
some noble enterprise:
he compasseth about;
but he will find it out.

his covenant is sure,
the simple and obscure.
rejoice the heart likewise;
give light unto the eyes.

and ever doth endure;
most righteous are and pure;
than much fine gold alway;
are not so sweet as they.

to have God in regard,
there shall be great reward.
the errors of his life?
which are in me most rife;

prevail not over me;
and great offences flee.
my words and thoughts each one;
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM XX, XXI, XXII.

PSALM XX.

1 IN trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still;
The majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need;
And so in Sion 'stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed

3 Rememb'ring well the sacrifice that now to him is done,
And so receive most graciously thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's desire the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and thy mind full well perform may he.

5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st, and banners will display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right-hand out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in horses trust;
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T. S.

1 O LORD, how joyful is the king in thy strength and thy power,
Exceedingly he doth rejoice in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him his godly heart's desire;
To him thou nothing hast deny'd of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid;
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven, burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume;
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase,
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.

11 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy name;
Yet they did fail, and had no power for to perform the same:
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tower;
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and power.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

1 O GOD my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long I do both cry and call;
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel;
4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay,
Who, when they put their trust in thee, deliverd'st them alway.

5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy name;
And for the faith they had in thee they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like, a worm than to a man;
An outcast whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way,
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads, and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now, his power if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releast,
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast,
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode;
Since I came from my mother's womb thou hast been still my God.

PART II.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me, in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me that he be full strong of head;
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay,
Ev'n like a lion roaring out and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break;
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak:

15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet,
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I might all my bones have told,
Whilst they do look and stare at me when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all,
And for my coat they did cast lots to whom it should befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far from me at my great need;
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed:
20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy pow'r,
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour;

21 And from the lion's mouth that would me all in sunder tear,
From midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy majesty record,
And in thy church shall praise the name of thee the living Lord.

PART III.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord, thou Jacob, him adore,
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy name.

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd; such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord and praise his name, their hearts shall ever live.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord and seek his grace,
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore;
And he shall be their governor, and king for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts shall taste and feed also,
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust of life by him shall taste;
A seed shall serve and worship him, 'till time away shall waste:

31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn, who shall his name confess.

PSALM XXIII. W. W.

1 THE Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie,
And after leads me to the streams which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I find myself near lost, then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths, ev'n for his own name's sake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook afford me comfort still.

5 Thou hast my table richly spread in presence of my foe,
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd, my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, whilst breath doth last thy grace shall me defend;
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME BY T. S.

1 MY shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams, he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness, for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still:
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou dost spread;
Thou dost fill full my cup, and thou anointed hast my head.

5 Thro' all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV. J. H.

1 THE earth is all the Lord's, with all her store and furniture;
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure:
2 For he has fastly founded it above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure, which nothing doth defile,
His soul not set on vanity, and hath not sworn to guile:

5 Him that is such a one the Lord most highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour shall receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do seek his grace,
Ev'n them that with an upright heart, O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then shall the king of glorious state come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the king of glorious state? the great and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle strong and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then shall the king of glorious state come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the king of glorious state? the Lord of Hosts it is,
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.

PSALM XXV. T. S.

1 I LIFT my heart to thee, my God and guide most just,
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee I do trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a scorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befal who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray;
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray;
In pity thou art plentiful, and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth,
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth:

7 Nor after my deserts let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey,
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and statutes keep with care.

PART II.

11 Now for thy holy name, O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sin, for it is very great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord, by him he shall be kept
To lead his life in such a way as he doth best accept:

13 His soul shall evermore in goodness dwell and stand;
His seed and his posterity inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord know his secret intent,
And unto them he doth declare his will and testament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan;
For I am poor and desolate, and comfortless alone.

17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed;
Bring me out of this misery, necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguish and my pain;
Remit my sin and my offence, and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate. that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul, and still deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown, because I trust in thee.

PSALM XXVI, XXVII.

21 Let truth and uprightness — for ever wait on me,
Because my hope and confidence — hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, — and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel, — from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. T. S.

1 LORD, be my judge, and thou shalt see — my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he — with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire — my ways to search and try,
As men do prove their gold with fire, — my heart and reins espy.

3 Thy loving-kindness in my sight — I do behold always;
I ever walked in thy truth, — and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use — with men whose deeds are vain;
To come in house I do refuse — with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort, — their deeds I do despise;
I do not once to them resort, — that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed — in works to walk upright;
Then to thy altar I make speed, — to offer there in sight:

7 That I may speak and preach the praise — that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways — thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear, — to me it doth excel;
My chief delight is to be near — the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them — in sin that take their fill,
nor yet my life among those men — that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is, — their lives therewith abound,
And nothing else in their right hand — but bribes are to be found.

11 But I resolve in righteousness — my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress, — let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stay'd for all assays, — it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise — in all the people's sight.

PSALM XXVII. J. H.

1 THE Lord is both my health and light, — shall man make me dismay'd?
Since God doth give me strength and might, — why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength — began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length — themselves have caught the fall.

3 Tho' they encamp'd against me lie, — my heart is not afraid;
And if in battle they will try, — I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, — that he will not deny;
For which I pray and will desire, — till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place — my life throughout may dwell;
To see the beauty of his face, — and view his temple well,
6 In time of dread he shall me hide — within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side, — as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace — shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface — that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I — give sacrifice of praise;
With psalms and songs I will apply — to laud the Lord always.

PART II.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, — for which to thee I cry;
Have mercy, Lord, on me opprest, — and help me speedily,

10 My heart confesseth unto thee, I sue to have thy grace;
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me; Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide;
My help thou hast been to this day, be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake, and cast me off at large,
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth-right,
For fear of such as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes;
For they devise against me still false witness to depose,

15 I utterly should faint, but that this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art, his will abide thou must;
He will support and heal thy heart, if thou in him do trust.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

1 THOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour which I crave;
Neglect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear, when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men in sin that take their fill,
That speak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds which they did most regard,
And after their inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the works of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up, destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer and my complaint that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress;
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence, our foes for to resist,
The health and the salvation of his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage, Lord, bless, guide and preserve;
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord
All praise and honour, might and strength unto the living Lord:
2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone;
Give worship to his Majesty, within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himself doth please;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent;
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees so long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon. which are both high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn;
Not only trees but mountains great whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness;
It makes the desert quake for fear, that Cades called is:

8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear;
And in his temple every man speaks of his glory there.

9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods their fury to restrain;
And he likewise as Lord and King for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength, whereby they shall increase,
And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX. J. H.

1 ALL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didst not make my foes rejoice, but hast exalted me,
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief;
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide to ease me with relief.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell, and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see the goodness of the Lord;
In honour of his Majesty rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space doth last, ceasing again;
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore, before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill, my wealth shall not decay;
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turnd'st away thy face, my mind was sore dismay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might,
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night:
10 What gain is in my blood, said I, if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth its praise?

11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire;
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake, of thee I help require.
12 Then thou didst turn my grief and woe into a cheerful voice;
My sackcloth didst take off also, and mad'st me to rejoice.

13 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise;
O Lord my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI. J. H.

1 O LORD, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame;
As thou art just, deliver me, and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that right soon, to help me make good speed;
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd, thou art my fort and tower:
For thy name's sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare which they for me have laid;
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy due,
Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel;
Thou seest when ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul full well.

PSALM XXXII.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand — that would me overcharge;
But thou hast set me out of band, — to walk abroad at large.

PART II.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, — some pity on me take;
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, — my heart with fear doth ake:
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, — my years in woe are past,
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain — my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn, — my friends are all dismay'd;
My neighbours and my kinsmen born — to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, — so am I now forgot;
As little use of me they find, — as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout, — their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd and went about — to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, — not to be overtrod;
For I confess and still have said, — thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age, — O Lord, is in thy hand?
Defend me from the wrath and rage — of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express — and shew thy joyful face,
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, — thy mercy and thy grace.

PART III.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, — because on thee I call,
But let the wicked bear the blame, — and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right — who given are to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite — against the just devise.

19 How plentiful thy mercies be — laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee — before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide — from all proud brags and wrongs,
Within thy place thou shalt them hide — from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd — on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, — as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night, — when I was sore opprest,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, — yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway, — the faithful he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay — according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage, all ye just, — on God your strength depend;
For those in him that put their trust — he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. T. S.

1 THE man is blest whose wickedness — the Lord forgiven hath,
And he whose sin is likewise hid, — and cover'd from his wrath;
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord — imputeth not his sin,
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, — nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin — in silence and constraint,
My bones did waste and wear away — with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me — so grievous was and smart,
My moisture like the summer's heat — to dryness did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my faults, — and all my sins reveal,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, — and all my sins conceal.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, — and seek thee in due time,
So that the floods of waters great — shall have no power on him.

PSALM XXXIII.

7 When trouble and adversity do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou shalt walk aright;
I will thee guide, as I myself have learn'd by proof and sight:

9 Be not so rude and ignorant as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit from harm thou can'st not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and grief sustain;
But unto him that trusts in God his goodness shall remain.
11 Be joyful therefore in the Lord, ye just, lift up your voice;
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulness rejoice,

PSALM XXXIII. J. H.

1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice; it is a seemly sight
That upright men with thankful voice should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing to him with psaltery,
With ten-string'd instrument sounding praise ye the Lord most high:

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise,
For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways:
4 Both judgment, equity and right he ever lov'd and will,
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought,
Their hosts and powers ev'ry one his breath to pass has brought:
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the shore,
And hid them in the depth to be as in a house of store.

7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law,
And all the world with one accord dread him and stand in awe:
8 What he commanded, wrought it was at once with utmost speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass with full effect indeed.

9 The counsels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought,
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought:
10 But his decrees continue still, they never slack nor 'swage;
The motions of his mind and will take place in e'ery age.

PART II.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known,
Whom he doth chuse of mere accord to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight on mortal men by birth,
Beholding from his seat of might the dwellers on the earth;

13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame,
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the same.
14 A king that trusteth in his host shall nought prevail at length,
The man that of his might doth boast shall fail for all his strength:

15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail, their sturdy steeds shall swerve;
The strength of horse shall not prevail the rider to preserve:
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the just,
With such as fear him to offend, and on his goodness trust;

17 That he of death and great distress may set their souls from dread,
And if that dearth their land oppress in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend, and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful souls alway proclaim his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy name we hope and much delight.

20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still present with us be,
As we always with one accord do only trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

1 I WILL give laud and honour both unto the Lord always,
My mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to praise the Lord, in soul, in heart, in voice,
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.

3 Therefore see that ye magnify with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy name always with one accord.
4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd speedily from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear;
Their countenance shall not be dash'd, they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call,
Who doth him hear without delay, and rids him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place,
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just;
O happy man, that maketh him his only stay and trust!

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty king;
For they that fear the living Lord are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord. no lack shall be to such.

PART II.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear;
I will teach you the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife;

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent,
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are,
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure;
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man which he himself hath wrought,
And such as hate the righteous man shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound;
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV.

PSALM XXXV. J. H.

1 LORD, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force and might,
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight:
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield, thyself in armour dress,
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress:

3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way, my enemies withstand,
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame, that seek my soul to spill;
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust;
That so the angel of our God their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall;
And send thy angel with thy might to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault have they in secret set their gin,
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all;
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice, in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his saving health:
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heaven and earth, what man is like to thee!

PART II.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them that are both stout and strong,
And rid the poor from wicked men that spoil and do them wrong,
12 My cruel foes against me rise to witness things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore, myself in sackcloth clad,
With fasting I did faint full sore, and pray'd with heart most sad;

15 As they had been my brethren dear I did myself behave,
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave:
16 But they in my adversity did gather in a rout;
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain, turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay and pause!
O rid my soul, my darling dear, out of these lions' claws;

19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always;
And where most of the people be, there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault;
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that causeless me assault.

PART III.

21 Of peace no word they think or say, their talk is all untrue;
They still consult how to betray all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take, and what they do intend;
Be not far off, nor me forsake, but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right;
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord God, set me free;
And let them not their pride express, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry, E'en so we would it have;
Nor give them cause to say on high, He's sunk into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoice when they my trouble see,
Let them be cloathed with rebuke that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice who love my upright way;
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well, it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise;
To thee, O Lord my God, will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXVI. J. H.

1 THE wicked by his works unjust doth thus persuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell;
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked way doth he refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heavens most high,
So doth thy truth itself extend unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills both high and steep thy justice is exprest;
Thy judgments like the seas most deep: thou sav'st both man and beast:

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will,
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill:

9 Because the well of life most pure doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure eternal light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know let not thy grace depart,
Thy righteousness declare and show to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me assail to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall that wicked works maintain;
They shall be certainly cast down, and never rise again.

PSALM XXXVII. W. W.

1 GRUDGE not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still,
Nor envy such as ill to do have bent and set their wills
2 For as the grass and the green herbs do wither and decay,
So shall their great prosperity soon pass and fade away.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind;
So shalt thou have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.

PSALM XXXVII.

4 In God set all thy heart's delight, and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world, thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs on God with perfect trust,
And then thou shalt with patience see th' effect both sure and just:
6 Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light,
So that the sun ev'n at noon-day shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake of despite, envy and hate let not thy anger rise,
That thou may'st not be drawn into some sinful enterprize.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God most certainly destroy;
But such as trust in him are sure the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see no more the wicked train;
No, not so much as house or place, where once he did remain.

PART II.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy shall sea and land;
In rest and peace they shall rejoice, for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do against the just conspire;
They gnash their teeth at him, as men who do his bane desire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to scorn;
For he doth see the time approach, when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn, their bow is also bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whose life is innocent:

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart, which was to kill the just;
So shall the bow in shivers break wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just man's poor estate is to be valu'd more
Than all the lewd and wicked man's rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For, tho' their power be most strong, God will it overthrow,
Where contrary he doth preserve the humble man and low.
18 He sees by his great providence the godly's upright way,
And will give them inheritance, which never shall decay.

19 Discouraged they shall not be when some are hard bestead;
When others shall be hunger-bit, they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume, or smoak that flies abroad.

PART III.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again;
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curse likewise shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide, and all his ways doth bless,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand he giveth good success:
24 Tho' he doth fall, yet he is sure not utterly to sink;
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old, and never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is need;
By which he doth from God secure a blessing to his seed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness, and virtue do embrace;
So God shall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity, and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race;

29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land,
Having as lord all things therein in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high,
His tongue doth talk of judgment and of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide;
So that where-ever he doth go his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill. and take him in his net.

PART IV.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him succour send;
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he shall preserve thee then;
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himself, and flourishing as doth the laurel-tree;
36 But suddenly he pass'd away, and lo, he was quite gone;
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase;
For the just man shall have at length great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them, destroy'd they all shall be,
God will cut off their budding race and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid of his mere grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjust,
And still will save them whilst that they in him do put their trust.

PSALM XXXVIII. J. H.

1 PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire,
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire,
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore,
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more:

3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in;
Nor any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone,
A greater load than I can bear they lie me sore upon:

5 Mr wounds do stink and are corrupt, and loathsome are to see;
Which all thro' my own foolishness doth happen unto me:
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part;
I feeble am and broken sore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight;
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe,
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also:

PSALM XXXIX.

10 They that do seek my life lay snares,
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
and they that go the way
on mischief all the day.

PART II.

11 But as a deaf man I became
And as one dumb that opens not
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
that cannot hear at all,
his mouth to speak withal.
I wholly place in thee;
do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes
For when my foot doth slip, then they
14 And I am ready for to halt,
Also my grievous heaviness
triumph not over me;
rejoice my fall to see.
I cannot stand upright,
is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness
And while I for my sinful deeds
16 My foes do still remain alive,
And they that hate me wrongfully
in humble wise confess,
my sorrows do express,
and mighty are, I know,
in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good
Because that good and honest things
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
Make haste to help me, O my God,
with evil do repay,
I do pursue alway.
be thou not far away;
my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. J. H.

1 I SAID, I will look to my ways,
I will take heed all times that I
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
Not once to whisper all the while
for fear I should go wrong,
offend not with my tongue;
my mouth with force and might,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
Which did increase and stir the fire,
but kept me close and still,
but sore against my will:
with musing, thought and doubt,
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days,
So that I may be certify'd
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
My age is nothing unto thee,
which yet I have not past;
how long my life shall last.
in length much like a span;
so vain is every man!

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
In getting goods, and cannot tell
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
in vain himself annoy
who shall the same enjoy.
what help do I desire?
I nothing else require.

PART II.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
And make me not a scorn to fools
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
Because I knew it was thy work,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
that nothing understand.
no trouble could me move,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret;
I cannot them withstand,
of thy most heavy hand.
he waxeth pale and wan,
so vain a thing is man!

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
I sojourn like a stranger here,
14 O spare a little, give me space
Before I go away from hence,
regard my tears that fall:
as did my fathers all:
my strength for to restore,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

PSALM XL. J. H.

1 I WAITED long and sought the Lord and patiently did bear;
At length he did to me accord my voice and cry to hear:
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay;
Upon a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way:

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.

5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatness far do pass,
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in, I know thy whole desire;
With sacrifice to purge his sin thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice thou would'st not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, behold and look, I come with heart most free,
For in the volume of the book, thus it is said of me:

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I in great assemblies tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease, O Lord, thou knowest well.

PART II.

13 I have not hid within my breast thy goodness as by stealth;
But I declare and have exprest thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind, that no man it should know;
The trust that in thy truth I find to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am encompassed about,
My sins so greatly do increase I cannot 'spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head,
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free, O Lord, I thee require;
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame, that seek my soul to spill;
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry that would deface my name,
Always at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for shame!

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth that seek to thee always,
That those that love thy saving health may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppress, and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, will me restore to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust, my refuge, help and stay;
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI, XLII.

PSALM XLI. T. S.

1 THE man is blest that doth provide — for such as needy be;
For in the season perilous — the Lord will set him free;
2 And he will keep him safe, and make — him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into — his enemies strong hand:

3 And from his bed of languishing — the Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health — his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I, — Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which grieved is — that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart, — and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name — may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me, — they ask if I do well;
But in their hearts they mischief hatch, — and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conspire — against me craftily,
And still devise how to procure — my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to — this sickness, say they plain;
He is so low, that without doubt — he cannot rise again.

9 The man also whom I did trust, — with me did use deceit;
Who at my table did eat bread, — the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, — and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them — the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly — I am belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have — to triumph over me:
12 But in my right thou hast me kept, — and it maintained well.
And in thy presence place assign'd — where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel, — be praised evermore;
Ev'n as be it, Lord, will I say, — praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM XLII. J. H.

1 LIKE as the hart doth pant and bray — the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway — with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near, — the living God of might;
Oh, when shall I come and appear — in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast — which from my eyes do slide,
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast, — where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think, — the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pit's brink, — most heavy is and sad:

5 For I did march in good array — with joyful company,
Unto the temple was our way — to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always, — and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise — I hold it always best:

7 By him I succour have at need — againt all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all speed — doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and — therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land — and Hermon's little hill.

PART II.

9 One grief another in doth call, — as clouds burst out their voice
The floods of evil that do fall — run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness — and help at all essays,
Likewise at night I did not cease — the living God to praise.

11 I am persuaded thus to say — to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay, — my rock and sure defence:
12 Why do I then in pensiveness — hanging the head thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress — and vex me with their talk?

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts — with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts, — Where now is God thy Lord,
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint — with pain and grief opprest?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint — thus rage within my breast?

15 Trust in the Lord thy God always, — and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise, — for health restor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. T. S.

1 JUDGE and defend my cause, O Lord, — 'gainst them that evil be;
From wicked and deceitful men, — O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God, — why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that — my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth, — and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, — and to thy dwelling-place:
4 Then shall I to thy altar go, — with joy to worship there.
And on my harp give thanks to thee, — O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul, — and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise — I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance — from all my pain and grief:
He is my God, who doth always — at need send me relief.

PSALM XLIV. T. S

1 OUR ears have heard, our fathers tell — and rev'rently record
The wond'rous works that thou hast — done in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out — with a most powerful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place, — and gav'st to them their land:

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword — the land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, — because thou lov'dst them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st — Jacob in sundry wise:
Led with thy pow'r we threw down such — as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword, — they could not save me sound;
Thou kept'st us from our foes' great rage, — and didst them all confound.
6 And still we boast of thee our God, — and praise thy holy name;
Yet now thou go'st not with our host, — but leavest us to shame.

7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, — so were we overtrod;
They did us rob and spoil our goods, — we were dispers'd abroad:
8 Thou hast us given to our foes, — as sheep for to be slain;
Amongst the heathen every where — we scatter'd do remain.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves, — and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou hast thereby, — no gain at all was sought.
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made — of us a laughing stock,
And those that round about us dwell, — at us do grin and mock.

PART II.

11 Thus we serve for no other use, — but for a common talk;
They mock, they scorn, they shake their — heads, wherever they do walk.
12 With shame and great confusion I — afflicted am full sore;
Yea, so I blush, that all my face — with red is cover'd o'er.

PSALM XLV.

13 For why? we hear such sland'rous words — such false reports and lies,
That death it is to see their wrongs, — their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this, we forgot not thee, — nor yet thy cov'nant brake;
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, — nor yet thy paths forsake.

15 Yet thou hast trod us down in dust, — where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death, — and great adversity.
16 If we God's name forgotten have, — and help of idols sought,
Shall he not search and find it out? — for he doth know our thought.

17 But 'tis for thy name's sake, O Lord, — we always are slain thus,
As sheep into the shambles sent. — ev'n so they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, — for ever leave us not;
Why hidest thou thy countenance? — our thrall thou hast forgot.

19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought, — our troubles so increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, — our grief no time doth cease;
20 Rise up therefore for our defence, — and help us, Lord, at need:
We, for thy goodness, thee beseech, — to rescue us with speed.

PSALM XLV. J. H.

1 MY heart doth take in hand, — some godly song to sing;
The praise that I shall shew therein, — pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick, — his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe, — that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men, — thy lips with grace are pure;
For God hath blessed thee with gifts — for ever to endure:
4 About thee gird thy sword, — O prince of might eleft;
With honour, glory, and renown, — thou art most richly deck'd:

5 Go forth with godly speed, — with meekness, truth, and right;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct — in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen — their hearts so sore shall sting,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee, — yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord, — for ever shall remain;
Because the sceptre of thy realm — doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'dst the right, — and did'st the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee — with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savours sweet — thy cloaths are all bespread,
When thou dost from thy palace pass, — thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings' daughters do attend — in fine and rich array;
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand — in gold and garments gay.

PART II.

11 O daughter, take good heed, — incline and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all, — and father's house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire — thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou — must worship and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre, — with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land — shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king — is glorious to behold;
Within her closet she does sit — all deck'd in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought, — and every pleasant thing,
With virgins fair on her to wait, — she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
In to the palace of the king,
and mirth on every side,
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of fathers thou
Whom thou may'st princes make, to rule
shalt children multiply,
all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
The people shall give thanks to thee.
all ages shall record,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. J. H.

1 THE Lord is our defence and aid,
When we with woe are much dismay'd
the strength whereby we stand;
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
tho' mountains high and steep
within the sea so deep:

3 Nay, though the sea do rage so sore,
And though it overflow the shore,
that all the banks it spills,
and beat down mighty hills:
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
To glad the city of our God,
his pleasant streams apace,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
All things against her that rebel
she never can decay,
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
The earth doth melt and disappear,
the people make a noise,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
Our hope of health with all our heart
to us he hath an eye;
on Jacob's God's doth lie.
8 Come here, and see with him and thought
What wonders he himself hath wrought
the working of our God
in all the world abroad:

9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
tho' countries did conspire,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
Among the heathen people be
am God, and therefore will
highly exalted still.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
On Jacob's God we do depend,
he is our strength and tow'r;
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII. J. H.

1 YE people all, with one accord
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
clap hands, shout and rejoice,
with sweet and pleasant voice;
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
A mighty king he is likewise
his wonders manifold,
in all the earth extol'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
And underneath our feet shall he
unto our bondage thrall,
the nations make to fall:
4 For us the heritage he chose
The excellency of Jacob
which we possess alone,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
The Lord goes up above the sky
with joy and pleasant noise,
with trumpets royal voice;
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
For God is king of all the earth,
sing praises to our king;
all skilful praises sing.

7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits
The princes of the people have
upon his holy throne;
them joined every one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God,
As with a buckler doth defend
who is exalted high,
the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII, XLIX.

PSALM XLVIII. J. H.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and with great praise — to be advanced still
Within the city of our God, — upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, — it gladdeth all the land;
The city of the mighty King — on her north-side doth stand:

3 Within the palaces thereof — God is a refuge known;
For lo, the kings are gather'd and — together they are gone:
4 But when they did behold it so, — they wondered, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly — were driven back with fear;

5 Great terror there on them did fall, — for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall — go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships — upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd, and ev'n as we — have heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord — we saw as it was told;
Yea, in the city which our God — for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend — on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend — within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name — for ever is thy praise.
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full — of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount — be filled full with joys,
Also of Judah grant, O Lord, — the daughters to rejoice.

11 Go, walk about all Sion hill, — yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon — are builded on a row;
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, — behold her towers there,
That ye may tell thereof to them — that after shall be here.

13 For this most mighty God, our God — for evermore is he,
And unto death we are resolved — our guide he still shall be.

PSALM XLIX. J. H.

1 ALL people, hearken and give ear — to that which I shall tell,
Both high and low, both rich and poor, — that in the world do dwell:
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse — of many things most wise,
In understanding shall my heart — its study exercise.

3 I will incline my ear to know — the parable so dark,
And open all my doubtful speech — in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear, — or any careful toil?
Or else my foes, which at my heels — do press my life to spoil!

5 For as for such as riches have, — wherein their trust is most,
And they who of their treasures great — proudly do brag and boast;
6 There is not one of them that can — his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God — sufficient in esteem:

7 It is too great a price to pay, — none can thereto attain,
So that he might his life prolong, — nor in the grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools — are subject to death's bands
And being dead, strangers possess — their houses, goods, and lands.

9 Their care is to build houses fair — and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth — for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy — high honour, wealth and rest;
But must at length submit to death, — as well as the brute beast.

PSALM L.

PART II.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts — to be most lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk, — and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought — they shall be laid in grave;
Death shall them eat, and in that day — the just shall lordship have.

13 Their beauty and their royal port — shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit — with woe they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve — from death and endless pain,
Because he will of his good grace — my soul receive again.

15 If any man grow wondrous rich, — be not afraid therefore,
Altho' the glory of his house — increaseth more and more;
16 For when he dies, of all these things — nothing shall he receive,
His glory will not follow him, — his pomp will take its leave.

17 Yet in this life he counts himself — the happiest under sun;
And others likewise flatter him, — saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live so long — as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place, — and be brought to death's fold.

19 Man that in honour lives, and doth — not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts — that perish utterly.

PSALM L. W. W.

1 THE mighty God, — th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world — he will call and provoke;
Ev'n from the east, — and so forth to the west,
Out of Sion, — which place he liketh best,
God will appear — in beauty most excellent,
Our God will come — before long time be spent:

2 Devouring fire — shall go before his face,
A great tempest — shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call — the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk — with equity and right;
Saying, Go to, — and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep, — their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heav'ns they shall — declare his righteousness;
For God is judge — of all things more or less.
Hear, my people, — for I will now reveal;
List, Israel, — I'll from thee nought conceal,
Thy God, thy God — am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving — all sorts of off'rings to me:

4 I have no need — to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold — or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts — are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills — cattle are mine own goods;
I know for mine — all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts mine are — which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry — I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine — that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh — of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood — of goats or of the flocks?

PSALM L.

Offer to God
And pay thy vows
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me
Then will I help
To the wicked
Why dost thou preach
Seeing thou hast
And hat'st to be
when troubled thou shalt be;
and thou shalt honour me.
thus saith th' eternal God,
my words and laws abroad,
them with thy mouth abus'd,
by discipline reduc'd?

7 My words, I say,
If that thou seest
Thou run'st with him,
And are all one
Thou giv'st thyself
And how thy tongue
thou dost reject and hate;
a thief, as with thy mate,
and so your prey seek out;
with the adult'rous rout.
to back-bite and to slander,
deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing
And how to put
These things thou didst,
Thou didst me judge,
Like to thyself;
Once shalt thou feel
thy brother how to blame,
thy mother's son to shame.
and while I held my tongue,
because I staid so long,
yet tho' I kept long silence,
of thy wrongs just recompence.

9 Consider this,
And fear not when
Lest without help
But he that thanks
Saith the Lord God,
I will him teach
ye that forget the Lord,
he threateneth with his word,
I spoil you as a prey:
offers, praiseth alway,
and he that walketh this trace,
God's saving health to embrace.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME BY J. H.

1 THE God of gods, the Lord,
From whence the sun doth rise unto
2 From Sion his fair place,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
hath call'd the earth by name,
the setting of the same.
his glory bright and clear,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste
Before him shall the fire waste,
4 The heavens which are so high,
He will call forth to judge and try
to speak aloud no doubt;
and tempest round about.
the earth below likewise,
the people that are his:

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
Who are in band and league with me
6 And when these things are try'd,
That God is just, and all must 'bide
my faithful flock most dear,
my law to love and fear.
then shall the heav'ns record,
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed,
I am thy God, thy help at need,
8 I do not say to thee,
Thou offer'st daily unto me
Israel, to thee I cry;
thou can'st it not deny.
thy sacrifice is slack;
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
Or else so much desire to feed
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
And thousands more of neat and kine
thy cattle young or old?
on goats out of thy fold?
in woods that eat their fills,
that run wild on the hills:

PART II.

11 The birds that build on high
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
on hills and out of sight,
are subject to my might

PSALM LI.

12 Then tho' I hunger'd sore, what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store, and all therein is mine:

13 To bulls flesh have I mind to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise, with thanks to him apply,
And see thou pay thy vows always unto the God most high: [blame,

15 Then seek and call to me when ought would work thee,
And I will sure deliver thee, that thou may'st praise my name
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will say;

17 With what face darest thou my word once speak or name!
Why do thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art so slack,
My word, the which thou dost pretend, is cast behind thy back.

PART III.

19 When thou a thief dost see by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou run'st, and dost agree likewise to thrive by stealth:
20 When thou do them behold that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold to use that life most vile:

21 Thy lips thou dost apply to slander and defame;
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie, and still doth use the same:
22 Thou study'st to revile thy friends to thee most near,
With slander basely dost defile thy mother's son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let to strike when I begin;
Thy faults in order I will set, and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this, I you require, who have not God in mind,
Lest when I plague you in my ire, your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. W. W.

1 O LORD, consider my distress, and now with speed some pity take,
My sins forgive, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercy's sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act,
And purify me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my excess,
Because my sin doth still remain before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd and done this evil in thy sight;
And if I should no mercy find, yet were thy judgments just and right

5 It is too manifest, alas! that first I was conceiv'd in sin;
Yea, of my mother so born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart;
Therefore thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass;
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that I may praise thee with my voice,
And that my strength may now amend and broken bones also rejoice;

PSALM LI.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thine hand,
And purge my sins, I thee desire, which do in number pass the sand;
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will,
And let thy spirit in me rest, which may my soul with comfort fill.

PART II.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out of thy sight, but speedily my torments end;
Take not from me thy holy spirit, which may from danger me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again, which I was wont in thee to find;
Let me thy free spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein;
And men that are likewise brought low by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;
And then my mouth shall testify thy praise and wond'rous works alway
16 And as for outward sacrifice, I would have offer'd many one;
But thou esteem'st them of no price, and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind opprest, O Lord, thou never dost reject;
This sacrifice indeed is best, and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace; build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings of peace and righteousness alway;
Yea, calves and many other things upon thy altar we will lay.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME, BY J. H.

1 HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace,
After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins efface:
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence and my iniquity;
For I do own my faults, and still my sin is in mine eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone, I have offended in this case,
And evil have I done before the presence of thy face;
4 That in the things which thou hast done upright thou may'st appear,
And when thou judgest, all may see that thou art very clear.

5 In wickedness I formed was, when I began to be;
My mother at the very first in sin conceived me:
6 But lo! truth in the inward parts is pleasant unto thee,
And secrets of thy wisdom thou revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall be whiter than the snow:
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me to hear the pleasant voice,
That so the bones which thou, O Lord, hast broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins, Lord, turn away thy face,
And all my deeds of wickedness do utterly efface:
10 O God, create in me a heart unspotted in thy sight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and stable sp'rit:

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take thy spirit quite away;
The comfort of thy saving health; give me again, I pray:
12 With thy free spirit me support then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice converted unto thee.

PSALM LII, LIII.

PART II.

13 O God, thou art God of my health, from blood deliver me,
That praises of thy righteousness my tongue may sing to thee:
14 My lips that yet fast closed be, do thou, O Lord, unloose;
The praises of thy Majesty my mouth shall then disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice, if that had pleased thee;
But pleased with burnt-offerings I know thou wilt not be:
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice delightful in thine eyes;
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will, deal gently, Lord, with Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jerusalem uprear'd may be the wall:
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII. J. H.

1 WHY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise such wicked wiles to harp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies is like a razor sharp:

3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find, than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile, in mischief, blood and wrong;
Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring style, O false deceitful tongue!

5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound, and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground, and utterly deface.
6 The just, when they behold thy fall, with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal cry out with one accord;

7 Behold the man that did refuse the Lord for his defence,
But in his riches great did place his trust and confidence.
8 But I, as olive fresh and green shall spring and spread abroad,
Because my trust all times hath been in thee the living God.

9 For this therefore I will give praise to thee with heart and voice,
I will advance thy name always, wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSALM LIII. J. H.

1 THE foolish man within his heart blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all, why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also a heinous work have wrought,
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought the living God to know;
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are,
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.

5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood with trembling all dismay'd,
When as there was no cause at all why they should be afraid:

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd hath scatter'd all abroad,
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore — that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein, — and Israel be glad.

PSALM LIV. J. H.

1 GOD, save me for thy holy Name, — and for thy goodness sake;
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same — I do my cause betake,
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear — to me when I do pray
Bow down thyself to me, and hear — the words that I do say:

3 For strangers up against me rise, — and tyrants vex me still,
Who have not God before their eyes — they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, — the Lord is nigh at hand;
With them by whom by soul is stay'd — the Lord doth ever stand:

5 With plagues repay again all those — for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth destroy my foes — with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will — then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still — great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free — from them that craft conspire,
And now my eye with joy doth see — on them my heart's desire.

PSALM LV. J. H.

1 O GOD, give ear, and speedily — hear me when I do pray,
And when to thee I call and cry — hide not thyself away:
2 Take heed to me, grant my request, — and answer me again;
With grief I pray, full sore opprest, — sorrow doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries — oppress me thro' despite,
And so the wicked sort likewise — to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conspire — to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire — they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, — it panteth in my breast;
With terror and the dread of death — my soul is much opprest:
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, — that I therewith do quake;
Such horror overwhelmeth me, — that I no shift can make.

7 Oh that I had wings like a dove! — then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place — where I at rest should be:
8 Lo, then I would go far away, — to fly I would not cease,
And I would hide myself, and stay — in some great wilderness;

9 I would be gone with speed and haste, — and not abide behind,
Till I had safely over-past — these blasts of boist'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull — their false and double tongue;
For I have spy'd their city full — of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Both day and night they go about — within the city wall,
In midst of her is mischief wrought, — and sorrow great withal;
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, — her deeds they are most vile,
And in her streets there doth remain — nothing but fraud and guile.

PART II.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame, — I might it well abide,
Because from all their check and blame — somewhere I could me hide:
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear, — who friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear — as a familiar friend;

15 With whom I had delight to talk
And we together oft did walk
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
For mischief doth abide in all

17 But I unto my God will cry,
The Lord will help me speedily,
18 At morning, noon, and ev'ning-tide
When I so constantly have cry'd.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
Altho' the number be full great
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
Will hear when I to him complain,

21 For sure there is no hope that they
For why? they will not God obey,
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
Of friendship to neglect the bands

23 While they have war within their heart
And tho' they were as soft as oil,
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
For in no wise will he accord

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
He will no guileful man permit
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
I will depend his grace upon

in secret and abroad;
unto the house of God.
and send them quick to hell;
the places where they dwell.

to him for aid I flee;
and he will succour me,
unto the Lord I pray;
he did not say me nay.

tho' war be now at hand;
that do against me stand.
both now and evermore,
and punish them full sore.

to turn will once accord;
nor fear the living Lord.
who were in cov'nant knit;
they do not care one whit.

as butter are their words;
they cut as sharp as swords.
and he shall nourish thee;
the just in thrall to see.

who thirst for blood always;
to live out half his days.
on him is all my stay;
with all my heart alway.

PSALM LVI. J. H.

1 HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
He fighteth with me day by day,
2 My foes do daily enterprize
To fight against me many rise,

3 When they would make me sore afraid
I trust in thee alone for aid,
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
I do not care at all essays

5 What things I either did or spake
And all the counsel that they take
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd

7 Shall they escape, on mischief set?
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
Reserve them in a glass by thee,

9 When I do call upon thy name
I well perceive it by the same
10 I glory in the word of God,
With joy I will declare abroad

11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
12 I will perform with heart most free
And I, O Lord, all times to thee

for man would me devour;
and troubleth me each hour:
to swallow me outright;
O thou most high of might.

with boasts and brags of pride,
by thee I will abide.
O Lord, I stick to thee;
what flesh can do to me.

they wrest them at their will,
is how to work me ill:
close watch for me to lay;
to take my life away.

thou, God, on them wilt frown;
to throw whole kingdoms down.
and on my tears dost look;
and write them in thy book,

my foes away do start;
that God doth take my part.
to praise it I accord,
the promise of the Lord.

as I before began,
I do not care for man.
my vows to God always,
will offer thanks and praise.

PSALM LVII, LVIII.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend and keep'st my feet upright,
That I before thee may ascend with such as live in light.

PSALM LVII. J. H.

1 TAKE pity for thy promise sake, have mercy, Lord, on me,
Because my soul doth her betake unto the help of thee:
2 Within the shadow of thy wings I set myself full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things be gone and over-past.

3 I call unto the God most high, to whom I stick and stand,
I mean the God that will stand by the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid to save me from their spite
That to devour me have assay'd, ev'n mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell all set on wrath and ire;
And with such wicked men I dwell who fret like flames of fire;
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen,
They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and shew thyself, O God, above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my soul to snare, but are fall'n into it.

9 My heart is set to praise the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say, my lute, my harp and string:
And I myself before the day will rise, rejoice and sing:

11 Among the people I will tell the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any star that shineth in the sky.

13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God, above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thyself on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.

PSALM LVIII. J. H.

1 YE rulers, that are put in trust to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse in mischief to consent;
And where ye should true justice use, your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day have erred on this wise,
And from their mothers' womb away have used craft and lies:
4 In them the poison and the breath of serpents doth appear;
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and fast doth stop her ear,

5 Because she will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well;
No, tho' he were the chief of choice, and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set in their mouth round about,
The lions teeth that are so great do thou, O Lord, break out:

7 Let them consume away and waste as water runs forth right,
The shafts that they do shoot in haste let them be broke in flight;
8 As snails do waste within the shell, and unto slime do run,
As one before his time that fell, and never saw the sun:

9 Before the thorns that now are young to bushes big shall grow,
Thy storms of anger waxing strong shall take them e'er they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good — that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood — of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell — that good men have reward,
And that a God on earth doth dwell, — who justice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

1 SEND aid, and save me from my foes, — O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from all those — that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men — whose doings are not good,
And set me sure and safe from them — that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take, — they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make, — I never did them ill:
4 They run and do themselves prepare, — when I no whit offend;
Arise, and save me from their snare, — and see what they intend.

5 Arise, O God of Israel, — smite ev'ry heathen land;
And pity none that do rebel, — and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about, — like dogs they howl also,
And all the city quite throughout — from place to place they go:

7 They speak of me with mouth alway, — but in their lips are swords;
They have contriv'd my death, and say, — there's none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd, — and thou shalt them disgrace;
The heathen folk thou dost deride, — and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand, — O Lord, doth come from thee;
Thou art, O God, my help at hand, — a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace — in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case — such as my heart doth will.

PART II.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, — lest it from mind do fall;
But with thy strength drive them abroad, — and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue — confound them in their pride,
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong — let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, — that nought of them remain;
That men may know thro'out the world — that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At ev'ning they return apace, — as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place — they run about and spy:

15 They seek about for meat alway, — but let them not be fed,
Nor find a house wherein they may — be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad, — thy goodness I will praise;
For thou art my defence and God — in time of need always.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd, — O Lord, I sing to thee;
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid, — a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. H.

1 O LORD, thou didst us clean forsake, — and scatter us abroad,
Such great displeasure thou didst take, — return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore, — that it in sunder brake?
The health, thereof, O Lord restore, — for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plaguedst thus — the people that are thine,
And thou hast given unto us — a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name a banner thou dost shew,
That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save the folk that serveth thee,
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succoth's ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh's mine beside,
Ephraim the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide:
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shoe;
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts!
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take, nor go forth with our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take great things in hand,
He will tread down, and put to flight all those that us withstand.

PSALM LXI. J. H.

1 REGARD, O Lord, for I complain and make my suit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth, I cry,
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God most high.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woeful mind repose;
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide;
Under thy wings I know right well I shall me safely hide.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same;
With riches great will he reward all those that fear his name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place before the Lord alway;
O let thy mercy, truth and grace defend him from decay:
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will sing praise unto thy name,
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the same.

PSALM LXII. J. H.

1 MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend,
Because my health and hope to speed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid;
He is my stay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.

3 O wicked folk! how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall;
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worse;
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend on God my chief desire;
From all ill feats to me defend I none but him require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r, my health is of his grace;
He doth support me, that no pow'r can move me out of place:

PSALM LXIII, LXIV.

7 My glory and salvation doth on him alone depend;
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth, and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway, ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say, Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a sleight,
With things most vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone;
Tho' riches flow in suddenly, set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell which here to mind I call,
He spake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all;
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. T. S.

1 O GOD, my God, I early seek to come to thee in haste;
For why? my soul and body both do thirst of thee to taste:
2 And in this barren wilderness, where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee, for thee I wish alone;

3 That I might see yet once again thy glory, strength and might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount this life and wretched days;
My lips therefore shall give to thee due honour, laud and praise.

5 And whilst I live I will not fail to worship thee alway,
And in thy name I will lift up my hands when I do pray:
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and sweet;
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs as are for thee most meet.

7 When in my bed I think of thee, and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings rejoice with great delight:
8 My soul doth closely seek to thee thy right-hand is my pow'r,
And those that seek my soul to slay death shall them soon devour:

9 The sword shall then devour each one, their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoice that do profess God's word;
For liars' mouths shall then be stopp'd, and all their ways abhorr'd.

PLALM LXIV. J. H.

1 O LORD, unto my voice give ear when I complain and pray,
And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay:
2 Defend me from that sort of men who in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them who all ill-feats do work;

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen men whet and sharp their swords,
And shoot abroad their arrows keen; I mean most bitter words:
4 They privily do shoot their shaft the upright man to hit;
The innocent to strike by craft they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed, in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread, for none can it espy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse all times within their heart
They all consult what feats to use, each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail, when they think least thereon,
God with his dart shall sure assail, and wound them every one:

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal shall work themselves such blame:
That they who then behold their fall shall wonder at the same:

9 And all that see shall know right well that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wond'rous works and tell what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice, still trusting in his might;
So shall they joy with mind and voice whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV. J. H.

1 THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion, thine own hill,
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and promises fulfil:
2 For that thou dost their prayers still hear, and dost thereto agree,
The people all both far and near with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds, and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose within thy courts to dwell,
Thy house and temple he shall use with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God, our health of thee doth rise,
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about and compass'd with thy pow'r;
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout to stand in ev'ry show'r:

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage, making them very still;
Thou dost restrain the people's rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth shall dread thy signs to see,
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth send praises up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply and much increase her store;
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow, for he doth guide the thing:

11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall;
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and bless her fruits withal:
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleasant crop,
Thy clouds distil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop;

13 Whereby the desart shall begin full great increase to bring,
The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit in them shall spring:
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the earth;
The vales with corn shall so exceed, and they shall sing with mirth.

PSALM LXVI. T. S.

1 YE men on earth, in God rejoice, with praise set forth his Name,
Exalt his might with heart and voice, give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout shall praise the Name of God,
The laud whereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk, come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath wrought
Mark well the wond'rous works that he for men to pass hath brought:

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both far and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold;
And such as will him disobey, by him shall be controul'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
With joyful voice declare abroad
8 Who doth endue our soul with life,
He stays our feet, so that no strife

due laud and thanks always,
and sing unto his praise,
and it preserve withal;
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
As workmen do when they desire
10 Although thou dost us suffer long
And there with chains and fetters strong

whether they will abide,
to have their metals try'd.
in prison to be cast,
to lie in bondage fast;

PART II.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
Bringing us out into a place

on us to ride and reign,
with very grief and pain;
dispose it to the best,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
And there I will myself apply
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
The vows, I say, which I did make

to offer and to pray,
my vows to thee to pay;
in all my grief and smart,
in anguish of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
What he for my poor soul hath done

of oxen fat and rams,
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
all ye that fear the Lord,
to you I will record:

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
And thou, my tongue, make speedy pace
18 But if I feel my heart within
Or if I have delight in sin,

this mouth to him doth cry;
to praise him joyfully.
in wicked works rejoice,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
My prayer also he doth regard,
20 All praise to him that hath not put
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,

and what I do require;
and granteth my desire.
nor cast me out of mind,
which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. J. H.

1 HAVE mercy on us, Lord,
To shew to us do thou accord
2 That all the earth may know
And all the nations here below

and grant to us thy grace,
the brightness of thy face;
the way to godly wealth,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
And let the people all abroad
4 Throughout the world so wide
For thou with truth and right dost guide

give praise unto thy Name,
extol and laud the same:
let all rejoice with mirth,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
And let the people all abroad
6 Then shall the earth increase,
And then our God, the God of peace,

give praise unto thy Name,
extol and laud the same:
great store of fruit shall fall;
shall ever bless us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless,
The folk which all the earth possess

and then, both far and near,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. T. S.

1 LET God arise, and then his foes
His enemies for fear shall run,
2 And as wax melts before the fire,
So in the presence of the Lord

will turn themselves to flight,
and scatter out of sight:
and wind blows smoke away,
the wicked shall decay.

PSALM LXVIII.

3 But righteous men before the Lord shall heartily rejoice,
They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the sky;
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify:

5 The same is he that is above within his holy place,
The father of the fatherless, and judge of widows' case:
6 Houses and issue both he gives unto the comfortless,
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness, which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder-claps were heard,
Mount Sinai also moved was, when Israel's God appear'd:

9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wash'd;
And if so be it barren was, by thee it was refresh'd:
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place,
And for the poor thou dost provide of thine especial grace.

PART II.

11 God will give women causes just to magnify his Name,
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home shall help to part the spoil.

13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.
14 When God shall triumph in this land o'er kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the snow.

15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass,
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high, and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong;
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high, and captive led'st them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock in bondage did enthral.

19 Thou hast received gifts for men, ev'n for thy enemies,
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewise.
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace;
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

PART III.

21 He is the God from whom alone salvation we obtain,
He is the God by whom we 'scape all dangers, death, and pain:
22 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies also,
The hairy scalp of such as on in wickedness still go.

23 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep,
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep,
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name;
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.

25 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own disgrace,
How thou, my God and King, dost go within thy holy place;

26 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay,
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.

27 Now in the congregations thou, O Israel, praise the Lord,
And Jacob's whole posterity, give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim, who dwelt about their coast.

29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee, O God, make firm and sure,
The thing that thou hast wrought in us for ever to endure:
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord,
And in thy own Jerusalem praise thee with one accord;

PART IV.

31 Yea, and strange kings, by us subdu'd, shall do like in those days;
For unto thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spearmen's ranks, the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all such as love to fight.

33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come, and presents with them bring;
The Moors also stretch out their hands to God, their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praise unto the Lord;
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all accord.

35 For he doth ride, and ever did above the heav'ns most bright,
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.

37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r is dread for evermore;
The God of Israel gives us strength, therefore his name adore.

PSALM LXIX. J. H.

1 SAVE me, O God, and that with speed, because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed, and enter thereinto;
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground,
And in deep waters, where I may most suddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarse and dry,
My sight doth fail, looking also for help to God on high.
4 My guiltless soul for to oppress my foes with hate are led,
In number sure they are no less than hairs upon my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and are glad;
They do compel me to restore the things I never had.
6 What I through my simplicity have done, Lord, thou canst tell,
And all my faults in privacy to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay all those that trust in thee,
Let no man shrink away for aught that happeneth unto me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake that I do bear this blame;
In spite to thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.

9 My mother's sons, my brethren all reject me with disgrace,
And as a stranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much,
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear my very heart doth touch.

PSALM LXIX.

PART II.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to tame, yea, if I weep and moan,
I am reproached for the same by scorners every one;
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in sackcloth use to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate:
14 They that sit in the gate with spite against me all agree,
The drunkards that in wine delight do make their songs of me.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway send down thy aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep,
From such as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep;

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd, and depth my soul devour,
And lest the pit should me confound, and shut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind,
And as thy mercy is most dear, Lord, have me in thy mind;

19 And do not from thy servant hide, nor turn thy face away;
I am oppress'd on ev'ry side, in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repose,
Because of their great tyranny acquit me from my foes.

PART III.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame thou know'st, and thou canst tell;
For those that seek and work the same thou seest them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart, some help I fain would see,
But find no friends to ease my smart, not one to comfort me:

23 But in my meat they gave me gall, (too cruel for to think)
And gave me in my thirst withal strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare to take themselves therein,
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin:

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see;
Bow down their backs, and let them find themselves in thrall to be:
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire take hold upon them all:

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace, their seed do thou expel,
That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame, on him they lay full sore,
And if that thou do wound the same, they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still, since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good-will they never have a part:
30 And rase them clean out of thy book of life, of hope and trust,
That for their names they never look in number of the just.

PART IV.

31 Though I, O Lord, with pain and grief have been full sore oppress'd,
Thy help shall give me such relief that all shall be redress'd.
32 That I may give thy name the praise that doth to thee belong,
I will extol the same always with a thanksgiving song:

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee, (such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold, it shall rejoice them sure;
And ye that seek the Lord, your life for ever shall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear the poor when they complain,
His pris'ners are to him full dear, he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below, the sea with flood and stream,
His praises shall declare and show, with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save, and Judah's cities build;
Much folk possession there shall have, her streets shall all be fill'd:
38 His servants' seed shall keep the same all ages out of mind,
And there all they that love his name a dwelling-place shall find.

PSALM LXX. J. H.

1 O GOD, to me take heed, I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed help me, I thee desire:
2 With shame confound them all that seek my soul to spill,
Let them be turned back and fall that think and wish me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and shame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the same:
4 But let them joyful be in thee, with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee, and to thy saving health:

5 That they may say always, in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praise be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack;
Thou art my stay and help, therefore make speed and be not slack.

PSALM LXXI. J. H.

1 MY Lord, my God, in all distress my hope is whole in thee;
Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread;
Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their strength and pow'r
From folk unjust, and also them that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest, thou Lord of hosts, art he;
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth, and I through thee was born;
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth both ev'ning and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen much folk about me throng;
But thou art now, and still hast been my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall be filled with thy praise,
Also my tongue shall never fail to honour thee always.

9 Reject me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take,
And when my strength doth waste away do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire to take me through deceit;
And they against me do conspire that for my soul lay wait.

PSALM LXXII.

PART II.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said, for God from him is gone;
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thyself away, O Lord, when need shall be,
But that in time of grief I may have speedy help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow all those that seek my life;
Suppress them with rebuke also that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all essays;
Still more and more each time and tide I will set forth thy praise:

15 My mouth thy justice shall record, that daily help doth send;
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my mouth thou took'st the care, and dost instruct me still;
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay,
Forsake me not in my old age, and when my head is grey.

PART III.

19 That I thy strength and might may show to them that now be here,
And that our seed thy power may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see;
Thy works are wonderful indeed, Oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore, and yet thou didst me save;
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave;
22 And thou my honour dost increase, my dignity maintain;
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease, and comfort'st me again:

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always, O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice when I shall sing to thee,
Also my soul shall much rejoice, for thou hast set me free.

25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound, I daily speak it will:
For grief and shame do them confound, that seek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. J. H.

1 LORD, give thy judgments to the king, therein instruct him well;
And with his son in every thing, Lord, let thy justice dwell;
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right;
And so defend with equity the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high unto thy folk give peace,
Let little hills also apply in justice to increase;
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them strong,
And so destroy for evermore all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might.
So long as sun doth shine by day, the moon give light by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just like rain to fields new mown,
And like to drops that lay the dust, refreshing land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his days, and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall cease always to change, waste, or increase.

8 He shall be Lord, and have command
And from the floods within the land

9 The people that in deserts dwell
And all his foes that do rebel
10 The lords of all the isles also
Arabia and Saba's kings

from shore to shore throughout,
thro' all the earth about.

shall kneel to him full thick,
the earth and dust shall lick;
great gifts to him shall bring,
give many a costly thing.

PART II.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
And all the people of the world
12 For he the needy sort doth save
Also the simple folk that have

in his good grace to stand
obey at his command;
that unto him do call,
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
He doth preserve them evermore,
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread,
Also their blood that shall be shed

that are with need opprest,
and bring their souls to rest:
from fraud, from wrong, and might,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
He shall be honour'd as a king.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
That it like cedar-trees shall stand

to him of Saba's gold,
and daily be extoll'd.
of corn shall bear such throng,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,
In plenty it shall so exceed,
18 For ever they shall praise his name,
And think them happy through the same,

the fruits thereof surpass;
and spring as green as grass.
while that the sun is light,
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
20 And blessed be his holy name
Let all the earth still praise the same,

to Israel's God each one;
yea, he himself alone:
all times eternally;
Amen, Amen, say I,

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

1 TRULY the Lord is very good
And to all such as safely keep
2 But as for me, I almost slip'd,
Before that I was well aware

and kind to Israel,
their conscience pure and well.
my feet began to slide,
my steps did turn aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
That wicked men all things should have
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,
Their bodies are full stout and strong,

I grudg'd with great disdain,
without turmoil and pain:
as if death should them smite,
and ever in good plight;

5 Always free from adversity
With other men they take no part
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe

and ev'ry sad event,
of plague or punishment:
their necks as doth a chain,
with rapine and disdain:

7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat
And as for worldly goods they have
8 Their life is most licentious, and
How they the poor and simple have

their eyes oftimes out-start,
more than can wish their heart:
they boast much with their tongue,
oppressed with great wrong:

9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
They proudly boast of worldly things,
10 God's people often do turn back
And almost drink the self-same cup,

and do the Lord blaspheme,
no one they do esteem.
to see their prosp'rous state,
and talk at the same rate.

PSALM LXXIV.

PART II.

11 How can it be that God, say they, should know or understand
Those worldly things, since wicked men be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I so carefully from wickedness refrain,
And wash my hands in innocence, and cleanse my heart in vain,
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day, as subject to all blame,
And ev'ry morning from my youth sustain rebuke and shame?

15 Now I had almost said as they, misliking my estate;
But then I should thy children judge as most unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter understand,
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand;

17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly the end of all these men:
18 Namely, how that thou settest them upon a slipp'ry place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will thou dost them soon deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight, to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish, and come to endless misery;
20 Much like a dream when one awakes, so shall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all men's sight shall fail and pass away.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much opprest;
So simple and so ignorant, ev'n as it were a beast.
22 Nevertheless, by my right-hand thou hold'st me always fast,
And with thy counsel shalt me guide to glory at the last.

23 What thing is there that I can wish but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail, but God will me restore,
For of my heart he is the strength and portion evermore.

25 But lo, all such as thee forsake thou shalt destroy each one,
And those that trust in any thing saving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell;
In God alone I put my trust, his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

1 WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought from bondage sore and strong:

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell:
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste, and all thy foes deface,
Who now at pleasure rob and waste within thy holy place.

5 Amidst thy congregations all thy foes do roar, O God;
They set as signs on ev'ry wall banners display'd abroad:
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So shine the bills and swords of these within thy temple now:

7 The ceiling fine and carved boards, with all the goodly stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords, they beat them down at once:

8 Thy places they consume with flame, their rage doth so abound;
The house appointed to thy name they rase ev'n to the ground.

9 And thus they say within their heart, dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send, our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme thy great and holy name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth with speed thy foes to slay.

PART II.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore hast been;
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world for our great help is seen:
14 The seas, that are so deep and dead, thy might did make them dry,
And thou didst break the serpent's head, that he therein did die:

15 Yea, thou didst break the head so great of whales that are most fell,
And gav'st them to the folk to eat that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise from rocks both hard and high,
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise deep waters to be dry.

17 Both day and night also are thine, by thee they were begun;
And thou likewise prepared hast the light of moon and sun:
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts of all the earth about,
Both summer heats and winter frosts thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame,
And how the foolish folk are set to rail upon thy name:
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord, of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford the poor whom thou dost love.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our misery;
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty:
22 Let not the simple man therefore be turned back with shame;
But let the needy evermore give praise unto thy name.

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause against thy enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with scorn despise;
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the presumption high
Is more and more increas'd of those that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

1 TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee,
Since thy name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient time I may;
The earth is weak and all therein, but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say, deal not so furiously,
And unto the ungodly ones, lift not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high,
And see that with stiff neck you do not speak presumptuously:

5 For neither from the eastern parts nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness promotion doth arise;
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth, the righteous judge alone,
It's he that puts down one and sets another on the throne:

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God,
And all the mixture of the same himself will pour abroad:
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink and suck them ev'ry whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great name adore,
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore:
10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I,
But then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

1 TO all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known,
His name is great in Israel, a people of his own;
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent to tarry there a space,
In Sion also he is bent to fix his dwelling-place:

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear, and shield,
His enemies did overthrow in battle in the field.
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie
Than in the strongest of the world that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n asleep;
Thro' men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood, no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
T' abide thy sight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath,
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full sore afraid, in silence shall be found:

9 And when that thou, O God, dost stand in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak,
10 The fury that in man doth reign shall turn unto thy praise;
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be,
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful sure is he:
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth;
And full of terror is his sight to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

1 I WITH my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear;
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my suit did hear;
2 In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took,
But stretch'd my hand to him abroad, comfort my soul forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more;
I spake, but could not make an end, my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest, that I'm always awake;
With fear I am so sore opprest, my speech doth me forsake:

5 The days of old in mind I cast, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past full many years agone:
6 By night my songs I call to mind, once made thy praise to show,
And with my heart much talk I find, my spirit's search to know:

7 Will God, said I, at once for all cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall be friendly unto us?

8 What, is his goodness quite decay'd, and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd, and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot, his mercies to withhold?
10 At last, I said, this surely is mine own infirmity;
But his right-hand can help all this, and change it speedily.

PART II.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord,
And all his wonders past and gone I gladly will record,
12 Yea, all his words I will declare, and what he did devise;
To tell his facts I will not spare, and all his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad;
What one hath strength to match the might of thee the Lord our God.
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show thy wonders ev'ry hour,
And so dost make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r:

15 And thy own folk thou dost defend, with an out-stretched arm,
Those that from Jacob did descend, and Joseph's seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear away did flee, the depths a trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black did rain full plenteously,
The thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did fly;
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, the lightnings from above
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move:

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in waters deep;
Yet none can there thy steps espy, nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land as sheep on ev'ry side,
By Moses and by Aaron's hand thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. J. H.

1 ATTEND, my people, to my law, and to my words incline;
My mouth shall speak strange parables, and sentences divine;
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt ev'n of our fathers old,
And which for our instruction them our fathers have us told;

3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came,
Who should God's mighty power declare, and wond'rous works proclaim;
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give;

5 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children:
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above,
And not forget to keep his laws and his commands in love:

7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's sight,
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright;
8 How went the sons of Ephraim their neighbours for to spoil,
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with God the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he said;
10 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent which he declared still.

PSALM LXXVIII.

PART II.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himself disclose,
In Egypt's land, within the field that call'd is Thaneos l
12 He did divide and part the sea, through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap the waters made to stay;

13 He led them secret in a cloud by day, when it was bright,
And in the night when it was dark with fire he gave them light;
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink:

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks, that were both dry and hard,
In such abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet, for all this, against the Lord their sin they did increase,
And stirr'd up him who is most high to wrath in wilderness;

17 And in their hearts they tempted God like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat as served to their lust:
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus their boldness did express;
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderness?

19 Indeed he smote the stony rock, and floods forthwith did flow,
But can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth with Jacob and his seed,
His indignation also did 'gainst Israel proceed.

PART III.

21 Because they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them in their necessity;
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in sunder,
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder;

23 When earthly men with angels' food did plentifully feast;
He made the east-wind blow away, and brought in the south-west:
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust, and fowls as thick as sand,
Which he did cast amidst the place where all their tents did stand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills
Yet more and more they did desire to serve their lusts and wills:
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell,
And slew the strength of all their youth and choice of Israel.

27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin, and still they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought, they would not him believe:
28 Their days therefore he shorten'd, and did make their honour vain,
Their years did waste and pass away with terror and with pain:

29 But ever when he plagued them they sought him speedily,
Rememb'ring that he was their strength, their help and God most high:
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord,
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, dissembled ev'ry word:

PART IV.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he said,
Nor yet to keep or to perform the cov'nant he had made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful, when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly destroy.

33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath, and did not them surprise,
And would not suffer that his whole displeasure should arise;
34 Considering they were but flesh, or like to wind and rain,
Passing away that never doth return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderness did they the Lord provoke!
How they did move and stir him up to plague them with his stroke!
36 Yet did they turn again to sin, and tempt him very soon,
Prescribing to the mighty God what things they would have done:

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy;
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field:

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood,
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood;
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies, which did them sore annoy,
And fill'd their country full of frogs, which did their land destroy.

PART V.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpillar give,
And of the labour of their hands locusts did them deprive:
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines, so that they all were lost,
And likewise all their sycamores he did consume with frost:

43 With hail-stones also once again the Lord their cattle smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise with thunder-bolts full hot:
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation sore,
Amongst them evil angels sent, which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and spared not the least,
But gave unto the pestilence the man as well as beast:
46 He smote also all the first-born that up in Egypt came,
And all the chief of men and beasts within the tents of Ham:

47 But as for his own people, he did them preserve and keep,
And carried them through wilderness, ev'n like a flock of sheep:
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound he brought them out of thrall;
Whereas their foes with rage of seas were overwhelmed all;

49 And brought them out into the coasts of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got by his strong arm and hand:
50 And there cast out the heathen folk, and did their land divide,
And in their tents he set the tribes of Israel to abide.

51 Yet, for all this, the God most high they mov'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament, nor yet obey his will;
52 But as their fathers turned back, ev'n so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend, but slip and start away;

PART VI.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars, with offerings and fire,
And with their idols grievously provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breast,
The wickedness of Israel he did so much detest:

55 The tabernacle he forsook of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men, ev'n as his dwelling-place.

PSALM LXXIX.

56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r
And gave the honour of his ark
in bondage for to be,
unto the enemy:

57 And did commit them to the sword,
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
58 And with the sword the priests also
Nor was a widow left alive
wroth with his heritage;
maids had no marriage:
did perish every one,
their death for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one
And like a mighty giant that
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
And put them unto such a shame
whom sleep could not confine,
refreshed is with wine;
his enemies he smote,
as should not be forgot:

61 The tent and tabernacle he
Also the tribe of Ephraim
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,
of Joseph did refuse,
he would in no wise chuse;
that he therein might dwell,
which he did love so well:

63 And there he did his temple build,
Like as the earth, which he hath made
64 Then chose he David him to serve,
Whom he took up and brought away
both sumptuously and sure,
for ever to endure.
his people for to keep,
ev'n from the folds of sheep:

65 From following the ewes with young
To feed his people Israel,
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
And prudently with all his pow'r
the Lord did him advance,
and his inheritance.
his flock and charge did feed,
did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. J. H.

1 O GOD, the Gentiles do invade
Jerusalem a heap is made,
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
The flesh of them that do thee fear
thy heritage to spoil;
thy temple they defile;
abroad to birds they cast,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
So that there is not one of them
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
The enemies at us do mock
as waters spilt they have,
to lay their dead in grave.
almost the world throughout,
who dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
6 Upon those people pour the same,
The realms which call not on thy name
thy anger and thy rage?
not any more asswage?
who did thee never know,
consume and overthrow:

7 For they have got the upper hand,
His habitation and his land
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd,
they have laid waste and void.
with speed some pity show;
for we are weak and low.

PART II.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
Weigh not our works, our sins efface,
10 Why should the wicked thus alway
In thy reproach rejoice and say,
on us declare the same,
for honour of thy name.
to us as people dumb,
where is their God become!

11 Requite, O Lord, as thou seest good
Of all these folk thy servants' blood,
12 Receive into thy sight in haste
Of such as are in prison cast,
before our eyes in sight
which they spilt in despight;
the clamours, grief and wrong,
and bound in irons strong:

13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Who unto death are destinate,
14 The nations which have been so bold
Into their laps do thou sev'n-fold

15 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
And teach all ages how to keep

Lord, set them out of band,
and in their foes' strong hand:
as to blaspheme thy name,
repay again the same.

will praise thee evermore,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALM LXXX. J. H.

1 THOU Shepherd, that dost Israel keep,
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep,
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
Shew forth thyself, and do not let,

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
To shew thy power do thou begin,
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
Shew us the brightness of thy face,

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
And drink the tears that they do weep,

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
Which much doth please our enemies,
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
Shew forth to us thy joyful face

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
That it did grow and spring apace,

give ear, and take good heed,
and dost him watch and feed;
on cherubim most bright,
send down thy beams of light:

Manasses in likewise,
come help us, Lord, arise;
convert us unto thee,
and then full safe are we.

how long wilt thou delay,
and wilt not hear them pray?
their bread with grief they eat,
in measure full and great.

to those that dwell about,
they laugh and jest it out.
convert our hearts to thee;
and we full safe shall be.

thou brought'st a vine full dear;
and thou didst plant it there:
and set its roots so faft,
and fill'd the land at last:

PART II.

11 The hills were covered round about
Also the cedars strong and stout
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
That all the folk that pass thereby

13 The boar out of the wood so wild
The furious beasts out of the field
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
Behold, and with thy help sustain

15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,
The same which thou didst love so well,
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
And through the frowning of thy face

17 Let thy right hand be with him now,
And with the son of man, whom thou
18 And so, when thou hast set us free
Then will we never fall from thee,

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
Behold us with a pleasant face,

with shade that from it came,
with branches of the same.
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast
the same do spoil and waste:

doth dig and root it out,
devour it all about.
from heav'n do thou look down,
thy vineyard overthrown:

which thy right hand hath set,
O Lord, do not forget:
they burn it down with fire;
we perish in thine ire.

whom thou hast kept so long,
to thee hast made so strong:
and saved us from shame,
but call upon thy name.

convert us unto thee;
and then full safe are we.

PSALM LXXXI, LXXXII.

PSALM LXXXI. J. H.

1 BE light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our strength and stay;
Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet some joyful psalm to sing,
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet on every pleasant string:

3 Blow as it were in the new moon with trumpets of the best,
As it is used to be done at any solemn feast:
4 For this is unto Israel a statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well be evermore obey'd:

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed, when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd to bring him from that land,
Whereas the speech that he had heard he did not understand;

7 I from his shoulder, took, saith he, the burden clean away,
And from the furnace set him free from burning brick of clay;
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call I help'd thee speedily;
And I did answer thee withal in thunder from on high:

9 Yea, at the waters of discord I did thee tempt and prove,
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel, what I do promise thee,
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

PART II.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve of any land abroad,
And in no wise bow to or serve a strange and foreign god;
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt set thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear my voice when that I spake,
And Israel would not obey, but did me quite forsake:
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardness of their heart,
To walk in their own counsels still themselves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did say;
And Israel with due regard had walked in my way?
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes, and brought them down full low,
And turn'd my hand against all those that sought their overthrow;

17 And they that at the Lord did rage as lyars should be found;
But for his folk, their time and age should with great joys be crown'd:
18 I would have fed them with the crop and finest of the wheat,
And make the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSALM LXXXII. J. H.

1 AMONG the princes, men of might, the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will ye proceed false judgments to award?
Why have ye partially agreed the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of right ye should defend the fatherless and weak;
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right,
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.

5 They will not learn nor understand, but still in darkness go;
All the foundations of the land are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly as gods to take you all;
Children also of the most high, for love I did you call:

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die as men, and so decay;
O tyrants, you destroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known, and judge the world with might,
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII. J. H.

1 DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay;
With-hold not, Lord, thyself so long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry;
And those that bear a hate to thee hold up their heads on high:

3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily enquire;
For thine elect to lie in wait in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel and pluck this folk away,
So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart how they may thee withstand,
Against the Lord to take a part they are in league and band:
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ismaelites likewise,
The Hagarens and Moabites their plots do still devise;

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise with Amalek conspire,
The Philistines against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre;
8 Assur is also join'd to them in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them, Lord, each one;
To Jabin and to Sisera, beside the brook Kison;
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy, and waste them thro' thy might,
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open sight.

PART II.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then;
As Zeba and Zalmunna were, the kings of Midian;
12 Who said, let us throughout the land, in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast as wheels that have no stay,
Or like the chaff, which men do cast with wind to fly away;
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty forest spills,
And as the flame doth quite consume the mountains and the hills;

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath upon their necks be laid,
And of thy wind and stormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire, to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire, and learn to seek thy name:

17 And let them daily more and more to shame and slander fall,
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and sink them all;
18 That they may know and understand, thou art the God most high,
And that thou dost with mighty hand the world rule constantly.

PSALM LXXXIV, LXXXV.

PSALM LXXXIV. J. H.

1 HOW pleasant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be?
2 My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad,
My heart and flesh cry out also for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest, and save themselves from wrong,
The swallow also hath a nest wherein to keep her young:
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may have place to sit and sing,
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell within thine house always!
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise:
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they whose stay and strength thou art,
Who to thine house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears they dig up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast, no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry,
And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace regard, and so draw near.
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thine Anointed dear:

11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give,
And no good thing will he withhold, from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. J. H.

1 THOU hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land;
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed from thraldom by strong hand:
2 The wicked ways that they were in thou didst them clean remit;
And thou didst hide thy people's sin, full close thou cover'dst it:

3 And thou thy anger didst asswage, that all thy wrath was gone;
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy people unto thee,
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath itself extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain may glad and joyful be?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth;
Shew forth to us, and do not spare thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say, to his he speaketh peace,
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand to such as do him fear,
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there,

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
So righteousness shall shew her face,
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
And through the coasts of all the land

13 Before his face shall justice go,
He shall direct his steps also,

in one to take their place,
and there they shall embrace.

and flourish pleasantly;
and look from heav'n most high:
to give us each good thing,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

like to a guide or stay,
and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. J. H.

1 LORD, bow thy ear to my request,
For with great pain and grief opprest,
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
And save thy servant, O my God,

3 Thy mercy upon me express,
For through the day I do not cease
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
For unto thee I do alway

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
Also thy mercy plentiful
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray
Mark well the words that I do say,

7 In time when trouble doth me move
For why? I know and well do prove
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
And none can do as thou hast done,

and hear me speedily;
full poor and weak am I:
and doings holy be;
that puts his trust in thee.

and me defend alway
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
that now with pain is pin'd;
lift up my soul and mind.

thy gifts of grace are free,
to all that call on thee.
regard and give an ear,
all my petitions hear.

to thee I do complain;
thou answer'st me again.
with thee to be compar'd;
the like has not been heard,

PART II.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
Thou workest wonders still in sight;

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
O join my heart to thee so nigh
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
And glorify thy name always,

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
They seek my soul, and in no wise

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
Thy goodness is full great, I find,
16 O turn to me, and mercy show,
O help and save thy servant now,

17 On me some sign of favour show,
And be asham'd, because that thou

whom thou didst make and frame,
and glorify thy name,
all power is thy own,
for thou art God alone.

shall in thy truth proceed;
that I thy name may dread.
O Lord, with all my heart,
because my God thou art.

is great and doth excel;
out from the lowest hell.
and heaps of men of might;
will have thee in their sight.

but very slow to wrath;
thy truth no measure hath:
thy strength to me apply;
thy handmaid's son am I:

that all my foes may see
dost help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. J. H.

1 THAT city shall full well en lure,
Upon the holy hills full sure,

her ground-work still doth stay
it can no time decay.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best, his grace doth there abide,
He loves them more than all the rest of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion and abroad;
Great things, I say, are said of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye, and bear in mind the same;
To Babylon also apply, and them that know thy name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also, with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago, were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad, that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs are all contain'd in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. J. H.

1 LORD God of health, the hope and stay thou art alone to me,
I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with speed ascend unto thy sight on high,
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend, and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath doth almost yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall,
And made as one among those men that have no strength at all;

5 As one among the dead, and free, from things that here remain;
It were more ease for me to be with them the which are slain;
6 As those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot,
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'st them not:

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure within the lowest pit,
In darksome place and all obscure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise full sore on me do lie,
And all shy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me sore,
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more:
10 My sight doth fail, through grief and woe, I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.

PART II.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving-kindness, Lord, be shewed in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know, where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace.
My pray'r also ere it be day shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill with troubled mind I bear:

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage full sore upon me lie,
Thy terrors they do not asswage, but press me heavily;
18 All day they compass me about, as water at the tide,
And all at once with streams full great beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends and lovers every one;
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of thy sight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. J. H.

1 TO sing the mercies of the Lord my tongue shall never spare;
My mouth from age to age accords thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall for evermore endure,
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all is 'stablish'd firm and sure.

3 With mine elect, saith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made
And sworn to David solemnly, having to him thus said,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay, and 'stablish it full fast,
And still uphold thy throne alway from age to age to last.

5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth thy wond'rous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods and men what one is like our God?

7 God in th' assembly of the saints is greatly to be dread,
And over all that dwell about in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord, thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea thou rulest at thy will,
And when the waves thereof arise, thou mak'st them calm and still:
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd, thou hast destroy'd it quite;
Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd, and scatter'd thro' thy might.

PART II.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have been, likewise the earth and land,
The world and all that is therein thou foundest with thy hand:
12 Both north and south, with east and west, thyself didst make and frame;
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill rejoice, and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power, all might therein doth lie,
The strength of thy right hand each hour thou liftest up on high:
14 In righteousness and equity thou hast thy seat and place;
Mercy and truth are still with thee, and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knoweth right the joyful sound, O God;
For in the favor of thy sight they walk full safe abroad;
16 And in thy name throughout the day they greatly do rejoice,
And through thy righteousness have they a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid, in thee alone doth lie;
And thy goodness which hath us staid, shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well the Lord to us doth bring;
The Holy One of Israel he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in visions thou didst show,
And thus didst say unto them then thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect your King and guide to be,
And set him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

PSALM LXXXIX.

PART III.

21 My servant David I appoint — to rule my people well,
And with my holy oil anoint — him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still — with him for to remain,
And with my arm I also will — him strengthen and sustain:

23 The enemies shall not oppress, — they shall not him devour,
Nor shall the sons of wickedness — on him have any pow'r:
24 His foes likewise I will destroy — before his face in sight,
Those that him hate I will annoy, — and strike them with my might:

25 My truth and mercy shall likewise — upon him ever lie,
And in my name his horn shall rise, — and be exalted high:
26 His kingdom I will set to be — upon the sea and land;
Also the running floods shall he — embrace with his right hand:

27 He shall depend with all his heart — on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art, — my rock, my health and stay:
28 As my first-born I him will count — of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour shall surmount — above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still, — as I myself have told,
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil — my promise I will hold:
30 Also his seed I will sustain — for ever strong and sure;
So that his seat shall still remain, — while heav'n and earth endure.

PART IV.

31 But if his sons forsake my law, — and so begin to swerve,
And of my judgments have no awe, — and will not them observe:
32 Or if they do not use aright — my laws for them prepar'd;
But set all my commandments light, — and will not them regard:

33 Then with the rod I will begin — their doings to amend,
And so will scourge them for their sin, — whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness — I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness — in any wise decay:

35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold — with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told — shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness — and that perform will I;
With David I will promise keep, — to him I will not lye:

37 His seed for evermore shall reign, — also his throne of might,
As doth the sun it shall remain — for ever in my sight:
38 And as the moon within the sky — for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness from on high; — so shall his kingdom last.

39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject, — and put him in great fear;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect, — thy own anointed dear:
40 The cov'nant with thy servant made — thou hast quite overthrown,
And down upon the ground hast laid — and cast his royal crown:

PART V.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown, — his walls destroy'd quite round,
All his strong holds hast beaten down, — and levell'd with the ground:
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn — of comers-by throughout,
And so is made a mock and scorn — to all that dwell about:

43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with pow'r, — that him so sore annoy;
And all his foes that him devour. — lo, thou hast made to joy.

PSALM XC.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away — that should his foes withstand;
To him in war no victory — thou giv'st, nor upper hand:

45 His glory thou dost also waste, — his throne, his joy and mirth
By thee is overthrown, and cast — full low upon the earth:
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short — his youth and joyful days,
And rais'd of him an ill report, — to his shame and dispraise.

47 How long away from me therefore, — for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger evermore — like fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, — my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men — as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth, and — death never thinks to see?
Or from the grave's devouring hand — shall he his soul set free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness, — so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness — to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call — that on thy servants lie,
The railings of the people all, — born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies — blasphemed have thy Name;
The steps of thine anointed one — they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee, — O God the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore, — Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM XC. J. H.

1 THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence, — our place of ease and rest,
In all times past, yea, so long since — as cannot be exprest.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, — the earth and world abroad,
From age to age, and always still — for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest men through grief and pain — to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them dost say again, — Return ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years, — what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear, — or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them, — then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grass, — whose beauty soon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning shines full bright, — but fadeth suddenly,
And is cut down before the night, — all wither'd, dead, and dry

7 For through thy anger we consume, — our might is much decay'd,
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, — we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought — thou sett'st before thy eye,
Our privy faults, yea all our thoughts — thy countenance doth spy.

9 For though thy wrath our days to waste, — thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast, — and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth — is threescore years and ten;
But if we come to fourscore years, — our life is grievous then:

PART II.

11 For of this time the strength and chief — we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief, — and we as blasts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and — what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear — according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try — how long our days remain;
That so we may our hearts apply — true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now, and help them at their need:

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon, then shall we joyful be,
All times so long as life doth last in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before, now also make us glad,
And for the years wherein full sore affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy servants light,
And shew unto thy children dear thy glory and thy might:
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand on us thy servants thus;
Confirm the works we take in hand, and prosper them to us.

PSALM XCI. J. H.

1 HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold, I to the Lord will say;
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare, the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings shall cover thee and keep thee safely there;
His faith and truth thy fence shall be as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou never shalt have cause to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that fly by day, or terrors of the night;
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkness fast,
Nor yet of that which doth destroy, and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand, a thousand dead shall be;
Ten thousand more at thy right hand, and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part, thy eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest and fix my hope on thee;
In the most high I put my trust, my sure defence is he.
10 No evil shalt thou need to fear, with thee it shall go well;
No plague shall ever once come near the house where thou dost dwell:

11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall preserve and prosper thee;
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon,
Lest that thy foot should happen for to dash against a stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go, the adder fell and long;
On the young lions tread also, with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me, I'll save him by my might,
And him advance, because that he doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry, an answer I will give;
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully satisfy,
And also my salvation still shew him assuredly.

PSALM XCII. J. H.

1 IT is a thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord,
And to thy Name, O thou most High, to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord, before the day be light,
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night:

3 On a ten-stringed instrument, on lute and harp so sweet,
With all the mirth you can invent of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice in things so wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works round about?
So deeply are thy counsels set, that none can find them out:
6 The man unwise cannot tell how this work to pass to bring,
And fools also are most unfit to understand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill, they suddenly shall waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high, and thou dost reign therefore
In glory and great majesty, both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies shall be destroy'd alway,
And all that work iniquity shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn, shalt lift my horn on high;
With fresh and new prepared oil anointed king am I;

11 And of my foes before my eyes shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that do against me rise my ears shall hear the same.
12 The righteous flourish shall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow,
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God;
Within his courts they spring apace, and flourish all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring, most pleasant to be seen,
And also shall both bud and spring with boughs and branches green;

15 To shew that God is good and just, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust, in him there is no ill.

PLALM XCIII. J. H.

1 THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is with majesty most bright,
And to declare his strength likewise hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord also the earth hath made, and shaped it most sure,
No might can make it move nor fade, at stay it doth endure.

3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy seat was set before;
Beyond all time that can be thought thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise, they roar and make a noise,
The floods, I say, did enterprise, and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight, though seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong and more of might; for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat and house for evermore.

PSALM XCIV. J. H.

1 O LORD, thou dost revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right the earth dost judge and guide;
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout, whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage — they spoil and vex full sore,
Against thy people they do rage — still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless, — and strangers they destroy;
They slay the children fatherless, — and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand, — this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand? — tush, no; he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude, — some knowledge now discern,
Ye fools among the multitude — at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord who made the ear of man, — he needs of right must hear;
He made the eye, all things must then — before his sight appear;
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, — and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? — how can ye 'scape his hand?

PART II.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man, — and sees the same full plain,
And he his very thoughts doth span, — and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure, — whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction doth procure — to teach him in thy law:

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest — in time of trouble sit,
When wicked men shall be suppress, — and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse — his people for to take,
His heritage whom he did chuse — he will no time forsake;

15 Until that judgment be decreed — to justice to convert,
That all may follow her with speed — that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will stand — against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand — that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid, — my enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid — almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide; — before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was — to save me from the fall:

19 When with myself I mused much, — and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch, — and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself — with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence, instead of law, — much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life — of righteous men and good,
And in their counsels they are rife — to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me — a sure and strong defence;
To him I flee, because he is — my strength and confidence:

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all — themselves for to annoy;
And in their malice they shall fall; — our God shall them destroy.

PSALM XCV. J. H.

1 O COME, let us lift up our voice, — and sing unto the Lord,
In him our rock of health rejoice — let us with one accord:
2 Yea, let us come before his face — to give him thanks and praise;
In singing Psalms unto his grace — let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt — a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout, — in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep, — and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are most steep, — he holds them in his hand

5 The sea and waters all are his, for he the same hath wrought,
The earth and all that therein is his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord, before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord, for he hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide;
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To-day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year provok'd him in desart:

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did see, yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which caused me to say,
They err in heart, nor will believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path to enter in my rest.

PSALM XCVI. J. H.

1 SING ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth,
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth:
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway, praise ye his holy Name,
Declare and shew from day to day salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about,
To shew his wonders do not spare in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is great in might, and worthy of all praise,
And he is to be fear'd of right above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade,
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell ever before his face;
Both pow'r and might likewise excel within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore all men with one accord,
All might and worship evermore ascribe unto the Lord:
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also the glory of his Name,
Into his courts with presents go, and offer there the same.

PART II.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord within his temple bright,
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above,
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd, that it can never move:

11 And that it is the Lord alone that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin, the earth likewise rejoice,
The sea with all that is therein shall shout and make a noise.

13 The fields shall joy, and every thing that springeth on the earth,
The wood and every tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth;
14 Before the presence of the Lord, and coming of his might,
When he shall come to judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII.

1 THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth may sing with pleasant voice,
The isles also with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.

PSALM XCVIII, XCIX.

2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell, and round about him beat,
Yea, right and justice ever dwell and bide about his seat:

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face,
Which all his enemies shall burn abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear:

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord,
They fled before that ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vain,
Also to those that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down before him fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Judah shall rejoice;
For at thy judgments they shall sing with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrously above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord in heart hate all things that are ill,
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill,
12 And light doth spring up to the just, with pleasure for his part,
Gladness and joy likewise to them that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, his holiness proclaim,
And thankfully with heart and voice be mindful of the same.

PSALM XCVIII. J. H.

1 O SING ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song,
For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great and strong
2 With his right hand full worthily he does his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might,
And also doth his justice show in all the heathens' sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record,
And all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth,
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice to him with joy and mirth:
6 Upon the harp unto him sing, give thanks to him always,
Rejoice before the Lord our King, with trumpets sound his praise.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein for joy both roar and swell;
The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try the world and every wight,
And rule the people mightily, with justice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. J. H.

1 THE Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full sore;
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit, though all the world do roar;
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell is high and wondrous great,
Above all folk he doth excel, and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name, for it is fearful sure,
And let them magnify the same, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king doth judgment love and right;
Thou rightly rulest every thing in Jacob thro' thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise, all honour to him shew;
And at his footstool worship him that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel as priests on him did call;
When they did pray he heard them well, and gave them answer all:

7 Within the cloud to them he spake, then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear, and answer'dst them again;
But their inventions punishedst, which foolish were and vain.

9 O praise our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore is the most holy still.

PSALM C. J. H.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure,
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME, BY J. H.

1 IN God the Lord be glad and light, praise him throughout the earth;
Serve him and come before his sight with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep,
Not we ourselves, for we are his own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the same,
Within his courts set forth his praise, and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord for evermore doth reign,
From age to age throughout the world his truth doth still remain.

PSALM CI. J. H.

1 I MERCY will and judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee,
O let me understand the ways that good and holy be.
2 Within my house I daily will walk with an heart upright,
And I no kind of wicked thing will set before my sight.

3 I hate their works that fall away, they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart, no evil will I see.
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth his neighbour privily;
The lofty heart I will not bear, nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes shall be on them within the land that faithful be;
In perfect way who walketh, shall be servant unto me:
6 I will no guileful person have within my house to dwell,
And in my presence he shall not remain that lies doth tell.

7 Betimes I will destroy ev'n all the wicked of the land,
That I may from God's city cut the wicked workers' hand.

PSALM CII.

PSALM CII. J. H.

1 HEAR thou my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee,
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me:
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call;
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall:

3 And as on earth my bones are burnt, my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groaning voice my bones cleave to my skin;
As pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.

5 And as an owl in desert is, lo, I am such a one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone:
6 For daily in reproachful wise my foes they do me scorn;
And them that mad upon me are, against me they have sworn.

7 Surely with ashes as with bread my hunger I have fill'd,
And mingled have my drink with tears, that from my eyes distill'd,
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and great disdain;
For thou hast set me up on high, and cast me down again.

9 The days wherein I pass my life are like the fleeting shade;
And I am wither'd like the grass, that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place,
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

PART II.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend,
The time of mercy, now the time foreset is come to end:
12 For in the very stones thereof thy servants do delight,
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.

13 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy name,
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord the mighty God again shall Sion rear,
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear;

15 To prayer of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend,
When he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend:
16 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed;
The people that are yet unborn the Lord's renown shall spread.

17 From his high sanctuary he hath looked down below,
And out of heav'n most high he hath beheld the earth also:
18 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woeful cry,
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die:

19 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy name,
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same;
20 Then when the people of the land and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform their service to the Lord.

PART III.

21 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way,
And shorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did say,
22 My God, in midst of all my days now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally, and never to decay:

PSALM CIII.

23 Thou the foundations of the earth — before all time hast laid;
The heav'ns also, they are the work — which thy own hands have made,
24 They all shall perish and decay, — but thou remainest still;
And they shall all in time wax old — ev'n as a garment will:

25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change, — and changed shall they be,
But thou dost still abide the same, — thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall — continue and endure,
And in thy sight their happy seed — for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM CIII. T. S.

1 MY soul, give praise unto the Lord, — my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart, — praise ye his holy name;
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath — to thee been very kind,
And suffer not his benefits — to slip out of thy mind:

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, — and thee restor'd again
From all thy weak and frail disease, — and heal'd thee of thy pain;
4 That did redeem thy life from death, — from which thou could'st not flee;
His mercy and compassion both — he did extend to thee;

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, — and did thy youth prolong,
Like as the eagle casts her bill, — again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay — all such as are oppress,
So that their sufferings and wrongs — are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments all — to Moses he did show;
His counsels and his valiant acts — the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful, — when sinners do him grieve,
The slowest to conceive a wrath, — and readiest to forgive:

9 He will not always chiding be, — though we be full of strife;
Nor keep our faults in memory, — for all our sinful life:
10 According to our sins also — he doth us not regard,
And after our iniquities — he doth us not reward:

11 But as the space is wondrous great — 'twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodness much more large — to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us, — and our offences all,
As far as is the sun-rising — full distant from his fall.

PART II.

13 Behold, what pity parents do — unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to such — as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape, — our mould and fashion just,
How weak and frail our nature is, — and that we are but dust:

15 And how the time of mortal men — is like the withering hay,
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, — that fadeth soon away;
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds — do utterly deface,
And make that after their assaults — such blossoms have no place:

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord — with his shall ever stand;
Their children's children do receive — his righteousness at hand:
18 I mean who keep his covenant — with all their whole desire,
And not forget to do the thing — that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat — and footstool of the Lord;
And by his pow'r imperial — he governs all the world.

PSALM CIV.

20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
Who to obey and do his will
praise ye, and bless the Lord,
immediately accord:

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
Who ready are to execute
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
cease not to praise him still,
his pleasure and his will:
praise ye his holy name:
praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV. W. K.

1 MY soul, praise the Lord,
O Lord our great God,
So passing in glory,
Honour and Majesty
speak good of his name;
how dost thou appear?
that great is thy fame,
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
Whereby all the earth
The heav'ns in such sort
That they to a curtain
thou hast thyself clad,
thy greatness may see:
thou also hast spread,
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
Which as his chariots
And there with much swiftness
Upon the wings riding
in the clouds full sure,
are made him to bear:
his course doth endure,
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
And lightnings to serve
His will to accomplish
To save or consume things
as heralds to go,
we see also prest;
they run to and fro,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
That it once to move
The deep a fair cov'ring
Which by its own nature
so firmly and fast,
none shall have such pow'r:
for it made thou hast,
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke
And so give due place
At thy voice of thunder
That in their great raging
the waters do flee,
thy word to obey:
so fearful they be,
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high
If thou do but speak,
So likewise the valleys
Where thou them appointest
they then up ascend,
thy word they fulfil;
most quickly descend,
remain do they still:

8 Their bounds thou hast set
So that in their rage
For God hath appointed
The earth to destroy more
how far they shall run,
not that pass they can:
they shall not return
which made was for man.

PART II.

9 He sendeth the springs
Which run do full swift
Where both the wild asses
And beasts of the mountains
to strong streams or lakes,
among the huge hills;
their thirst often slake,
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs
The fowls of the air
Who moved by nature
Among the green branches
and rivers most clear,
abide shall and dwell,
to hop here and there,
their songs shall excel.

PSALM CIV.

11 The mountains to moist — the clouds he doth use;
The earth with his works — is wholly replete.
So as the brute cattle — he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them, — and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil, — he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh, — and heart to make strong.
The cedars of Liban — the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish, — that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build, — and all make their nests;
In fir-trees the storks — remain and abide:
The high hills are succours — for wild goats to rest,
Also the rock stony — for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set — her seasons to run,
The day from the night — thereby to discern;
And by the descending — also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway — thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come — by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all — the beasts of the wood;
The lions range roaring — their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis thou, Lord, — who givest them food.

16 As soon as the sun — is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens — then are they full fain;
That man to his work may, — as right doth require,
Till night come and call him — to take rest again.

PART III.

17 How sundry, O Lord, — are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great — they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world — of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches, — they pass all men's thought?

18 So in the great sea — which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm — and beasts of each sort;
There mighty ships sail, — and some lie at rode,
The whale huge and monstrous — there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait, — thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time — full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee — the same for to give,
They gather full gladly — those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand, — and they find such grace,
That they with good things — are filled we see:
But sore they are troubled — if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take — vile dust then they be.

21 Again, when thy spirit — from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, — and what shall ensue;
Then are they created — as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness — the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord — for ever shall last,
Who may in his works — by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make — to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains — to smoke at his voice.

PSALM CV.

23 To this Lord and God will I sing always;
So long as I live my God praise will I:
Then am I most certain my words shall him please;
I will rejoice in him, to him I will cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire,
Also the perverse, them root out with shame;
But as for my soul now, let it still desire,
And say with the faithful, Praise ye the Lord's name.

PSALM CV. N.

1 GIVE praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his name,
Among the people all declare his works to spread his fame:
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, sing unto him praise;
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name rejoice with one accord,
And let the heart also be glad of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might,
Yea, seek his face incessantly, and presence of his sight.

5 The wond'rous works which he hath done, keep still in mindful heart;
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart,
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his servant are the seed,
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God,
And his most righteous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore to thousands of degrees.

PART II.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law, that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant to Israel alway.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live:
12 Although their number at that time did very small appear;
Yea, very small, and in the land they then but strangers were:

13 While yet they went from land to land without a sure abode;
And while from sundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad:
14 Yet wrong at no oppressor's hands he suffer'd them to take;
But even great and mighty kings reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not them that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me,
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread destroy'd the store;
But yet against the time of need did send a man before;

PART III.

17 Ev'n Joseph, who had once been sold to live a slave in woe;
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd into:
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.

PSALM CV.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him — from prison where he was,
The ruler of the people then — did freely let him pass;
20 And over all his house he made — him lord, to bear the sway,
And of his substance made him have — the rule and all the stay:

21 That he might to his will instruct — the princes of the land,
And wisdom teach his senators — rightly to understand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land — came Israel also,
And Jacob in the land of Ham — did sojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly — in numbers made to grow,
And stronger than their enemies — who sought their overthrow:
24 Whose heart he turned, that with hate — they did his people treat;
And did his servants wrongfully — abuse with base deceit.

PART IV.

25 His faithful servant Moses then, — and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them — his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs — among them they did show,
And wonders in the land of Ham — then did they work also:

27 Darkness he sent and made it dark — instead of brighter day;
And his commission and his word — they did not disobey:
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, — their fish also did slay;
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place — where their king Pharaoh lay:

29 He spake, and at his voice there came — great swarms of noisome flies;
And all the quarters of their land — were fill'd with crawling lice:
30 He gave them cold and stony hail — instead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land — he sent unto their pain:

31 He smote their vines and all the trees — whereon the figs did grow;
And all the trees within their coasts — also did overthrow:
32 He spake, then caterpillers did — and grasshoppers abound,
Eating the grass in all their land — and fruit of all their ground:

PART V.

33 The first-begotten in their land, — with death did likewise smite,
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit — of all their strength and might:
34 With gold and silver caused his — from Egypt's land to pass,
And in the number of their tribes — no feeble one there was.

35 Egypt was glad and joyful then — when they did thence depart;
For terror and the fear of them — was fall'n upon their heart:
36 To shroud them from the parching heat — a cloud he did display;
And fire he sent to give them light, — when night had hid the day.

37 They asked, and he called quails — to rain at their request,
And fully with the bread of heav'n — their hunger he represt:
38 He opened the stony rock, — and waters gushed out;
Also the dry and parched ground — like rivers ran about.

39 For of his holy cov'nant he — was mindful evermore,
Which to his servant Abraham — he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, — and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they — had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave — to them the fruitful lands;
The labours of the people did — they take into their hands:

PSALM CVI.

42 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws; Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy lasts alway:
Who can express his noble acts, or all his praise display?
2 They blessed are that judgment keep, and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray;

3 And with thy saving health, O Lord, vouchsafe to visit me,
That I the great felicity of thine elect may see;
4 And with thy people's joy I may a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance a cheerful heart express.

5 Both we and our forefathers all have sinned every one;
We have committed wickedness, and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all yet did not understand.

7 Nor yet thy mercies manifold did keep in memory;
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless he saved them for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power known, and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd,
As in the wilderness, so through the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand of their most spiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did deliver them also.

PART II.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praise in song they did him give.
12 But very soon ungratefully his works they quite forgat,
And for his counsel and his will they did neglect to wait:

13 But sinned in the wilderness with fond and greedy lust,
And in the desert tempted God, their only stay and trust.
14 Who all their wanton mind's desire did suffer them to have;
But wasting leanness therewithal into their souls he gave.

15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moses they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord they also envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour:

17 In their assembly kindled was a hot consuming fire,
And wasting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol calf did frame,
And there the molten image they did worship of the same.

19 Thus to the likeness of a calf which feedeth on the grass
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface;
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt's land had wrought;

PART III.

21 And in the land of Ham for them most wond'rous works had done,
And by the Red-sea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind,

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land that he to them did give,
Yea, and the words that he had spoke they did no whit believe;

25 But in their tents with grudging heart they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness, before they saw the land;

27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join themselves most wickedly,
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions did his anger much provoke;
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal the sinners vile to slay;
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

PART IV.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day,
And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make;
Yea, so far forth that Moses then was punish'd for their sake:

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay;
But were among the heathen mix'd, and learn'd their wicked way;

35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay,
To devils sons and daughters did they offer up and slay;
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt,
Ev'n their own sons and daughters' blood without all cause of guilt;

37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then offer'd with wicked hand,
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus they were stained with the works of their own filthy way,
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore,
And ev'n his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

PART V.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress'd them in their land,
And they were humbly made to stoop as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before;
But they rebell'd against him, and provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress, he heark'ned to their cry;
44 He call'd to mind his covenant, which he to them had swore,
And by his mercies' multitude repented him therefore:

45 And favour he them made to find before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land, though they had been their foes.

PSALM CVII.

46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
And from among the heathen folk,
we do thee humbly pray,
Lord, gather us away;

47 That we may triumph and rejoice
That we may glory in thy praise,
48 The Lord the God of Israel
Let all the people say, Amen.
in thy most holy Name,
and sounding of thy fame.
be blessed evermore:
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
And that his mercy hath no end
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
And shew how they from foes were freed,
for very kind is he;
all mortal men may see.
with thanks shall praise his Name,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
From east to west, from north to south
4 They wander'd in the wilderness,
Finding no city where to dwell,
that lay so far about;
his hand did find them out.
and strayed from the way,
that might serve for their stay:

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
That faintness them assaulted, and
6 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state,
within those deserts void,
their souls greatly annoy'd.
unto the Lord for aid,
according as they pray'd:

7 And by the way which was most right
That they might to their city go,
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
And shew the wonders that he doth
he led them like a guide;
and safely there abide.
confess his goodness then,
before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains,
whom thirst had made to faint;
and heard their sad complaint.
where they on death do wait,
as iron chains do threat;

PART II.

11 Because against the words of God
Esteeming light his counsels high,
12 But when he humbled them full low,
And none was found that could them help,
they proudly did rebel,
which do so far excel.
they then fell down with grief,
or give them some relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state,
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
Bursting with force the iron bands,
unto the Lord for aid,
according as they pray'd:
and from death's dreadful shade,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
And shew the wonders that he doth
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
The iron bars in sunder brake,
confess his goodness then,
before the sons of men.
with strong and mighty hand,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel
And for the great transgressions which
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
By which means they were almost brought
by reason of their sin,
they still continue in.
no relish they could have;
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
Who did remove their troublous state
20 For then he sent to them his word,
And brought them from those dangers deep,
unto the Lord for aid,
according as they pray'd:
which health did soon restore,
wherein they were before.

PSALM CVII.

PART III.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men;
22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully,
And speak of all his wond'rous works with gladness and with joy.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend;
Their merchandize through fearful floods to compass and to end;
24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be,
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high the clouds they seem to gain,
And plunging down the depth, until their souls consume with pain:

27 And like a drunkard to and fro now here, now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:

29 For with his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease,
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come which they so much did crave,
And to the hav'n by him are brought. which they so fain would have.

PART IV.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name,
And where the elders use to sit, there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes with waters to abound,
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground:
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deck'd full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleasant springs of water clear, though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose,
That they a city may them build to dwell in safe from foes;

37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so,
Who also maketh the brute beasts in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing through many plagues that compass them about;
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err when in the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up out of his troubles deep,
And often doth his train augment, like to a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight, and also much rejoice;
Whereas the wicked and perverse with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive the kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII, CIX.

PSALM CVIII. J. H.

1 O GOD, my heart prepared is,
I will advance my voice and song,
2 Awake, my viol and my harp
And in the morning I myself

3 By me among the people, Lord,
And I among the heathen folk
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds

5 Above the starry heavens high
Display likewise upon the earth
6 That thy beloved also may
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
Sichem I will divide, and mete
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
My head-strength Ephraim, and law

9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe
Upon the land of Palestine
10 Who to the city strong shall be
Also by whom to Edom's land

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
For all the help of man is vain,

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
He shall subdue our enemies,

my tongue is likewise so;
that I thy praise may show.
sweet melody to make,
right early will awake.

still praised shalt thou be,
will praises sing to thee:
above the heav'ns most high:
within the lofty sky.

exalt thyself, O God,
thy glory all abroad;
be set at liberty;
and hear me speedily.

wherefore my joys abound,
the vale of Succoth's ground.
Manasses mine shall be,
shall Judah give to me.

o'er Edom I will throw,
in triumph I will go.
leader and guide to me?
conveyed shall I be?

hast us forsaken quite?
forth with our hosts to fight?
when troubles do assail;
and can no whit avail.

and worthy of renown;
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

1 IN speechless silence do not hold,
Ev'n thou, O Lord, because thou art
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
And they with false and lying tongue

3 They did beset me round about
Without all cause of my desert
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
My good with ill, my friendliness

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
6 When he is judged, let him then
And let the prayer that he doth make

7 Few be his days, his charge also
His children let be fatherless,
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,
In places desolate and waste

9 Let covetous extortioners
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
10 Let there be none to pity him,
That on his children fatherless

O God, thy tongue always,
the God of all my praise.
on me disclosed be,
have spoken unto me.

with words of hateful spite,
against me they did fight.
then I began to pray;
with hate they did repay.

to have the upper hand,
his hateful foe to stand.
condemned be therein,
be turned into sin:

let thou another take,
his wife a widow make:
and ever beg their bread,
let them seek to be fed:

get all his goods in store,
of all his toil before:
let there be none at all
will let their mercy fall:

PSALM CX.

PART II.

11 Let his posterity be quite destroy'd and never breed,
Their name out-blotted in the age that after shall succeed:
12 Let not his father's wickedness from God's remembrance fall,
And never let his mother's sin be done away at all.

13 But in the presence of the Lord let them for ever stay,
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away:
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew, but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay the woeful-hearted wight.

15 As he did cursing love, it shall happen unto him so;
And as he did not blessing love, far from him it shall go.
16 As he with cursing clad himself so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oil into his bones shall fall.

17 Ev'n as a garment let it be to cover him withal,
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded shall.
18 Let this be the reward from God of him that is my foe,
Yea, and of those that evil speak against my soul also.

19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciously with me;
Deliver me for thy name's sake, for great thy mercies be;
20 Because in depth of great distress I needy am and poor,
Also within my pained breast my heart is wounded sore.

PART III.

21 Ev'n so do I depart away, as doth declining shade,
And as the grasshopper, so I am shaken off and fade.
22 With fasting long from needful food my knees enfeebled are,
And all the fatness of my flesh is gone with grief and care:

23 And I also a vile reproach to them am made to be,
And they that did upon me look did shake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray, my aid and succour be,
According to thy mercies great save and deliver me.

25 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand,
And that 'tis thou that hast it done they well shall understand.
26 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoice.

27 Let them with shame be cloathed all that are mine enemies,
And with confusion as a cloak be covered likewise.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord,
And I among the multitude his praises will record.

29 For he with help at his right hand will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

1 THE Lord did say unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might;
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,
Then free-will-offerings shall all the people give to thee:

4 Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all ;
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech thou art a priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead,
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way,
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

1 WITH heart I do accord to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just : for great his works are found,
To search them such are bound as do him love and trust.

2 His works are glorious, and righteousness to us,
It ever doth endure : his wondrous works he would
We still remember should ; his mercy is full sure.

3 Such as to him bear love, a portion fair above
He hath up for them laid ; for this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind, and keep them as he said.

4 For he did not disdain his works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders ; when he the heathen's land
Did give into their hand, where they beheld his wonders.

5 Of all his works ensu'th both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend ; they are decreed sure
For ever to endure, on which we may depend.

6 Redemption great he gave his people for to save,
It also hath appear'd ; his promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail ; his holy name be fear'd.

7 Whoso with heart full fain true wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey ; such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep ; his praise shall last alway.

PSALM CXII. W. K.

1 THE man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed ;
His seed on earth God will uprear, and bless such as from him proceed ;
His house with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble, joy, in darkness light :
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgment things expend

3 And surely he shall never fail, for in remembrance had is he ;
Nor tidings ill his mind assail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see ;
His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes down cast.

4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness doth still remain ;
And his estate with praise abide, which wicked men behold with pain ;
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume and melt away.

PSALM CXIII, CXIV, CXV.

PSALM CXIII. W. K.

1 YE children which do serve the Lord,
Yea, blessed be always his name,
Till it return where it begun,

praise ye his name with one accord;
who from the rising of the sun,
is to be praised with great fame.

The Lord all people doth surmount,
Above the heavens high to be.
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?

as for his glory we may count,
With God the Lord who can compare
of such great pow'r and force is he.

2 He doth abase himself we know,
And also in the heav'n above:
Also the poor which help none saw,

things to behold on earth below,
The needy out of dust to draw,
his only mercy did him move;

And so did set him up on high,
That rule his people with great fame.
And with great joy her fruit doth rear;

with princes of great dignity,
The barren he doth make to bear,
therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSALM CXIV. W. W.

1 WHEN Israel by God's command
And Jacob's house the strangers left,
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
So did the Israelites declare

from Pharaoh's land was bent,
and in the same train went:
his holiness most bright:
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

3 The sea saw it and suddenly
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skip'd,
And as the silly trembling lambs

as all amaz'd did fly,
gave back immediately.
their strength did them forsake;
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou,
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid,
Why did your tops as trembling lambs

so suddenly didst fly?
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
why did your strength so shake?
quiver with fear and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
Before the face of Jacob's God
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
And from the stony flint doth send

and dread his mighty hand,
fear ye both sea and land.
causeth floods to appear,
fountains of water clear.

PSALM CXV. N.

1 NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Our God he is in heav'n, and what

but to thy name give praise;
that are in thee always.
Where is their God become?
he will'd, that he hath done.

3 Their idols silver are and gold,
They have a mouth, but do not speak,
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
Noses also they formed have,

work of men's hands they be;
and eyes but do not see:
but do not hear at all;
but not to smell withal:

5 And hands they have, but handle not,
A throat they have, yet through the same
6 They and their makers are alike,
O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,

and feet, but cannot walk;
they do not speak or talk.
and those whose trust they be;
thy help and shield is he.

7 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
On Israel and Aaron's house

that still defendeth thee;
your sure defence is he.
and will us bless also,
his blessings will bestow.

PSALM CXVI.

9 They that be fearers of the Lord — he sure will bless them all,
Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one, — ev'n both the great and small.
10 To you alway the living Lord — will multiply his grace,
And also to the children that — shall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord, — even of the Lord most high,
Who both the heav'n and earth did make, — and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above the highest heav'n — belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the sons of men — he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praise — set forth the Lord's renown,
Nor any that into the place — of silence do go down:
14 But we will praise the Lord our God — henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praise, — praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. N.

1 I LOVE the Lord, because the voice — of my prayer heard hath he,
I'll ever call on him, because — he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Ev'n when the snares of cruel death — about beset me round,
When pains of hell me caught, and when — I woe and sorrow found:

3 Upon the name of God the Lord — then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, — I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, — and just he is also,
And in our God compassion doth — most plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in safety doth preserve — all those that simple be,
I was in woeful misery, — and he deliver'd me.
6 And now my soul, since thou art safe, — return unto thy rest,
For largely unto thee the Lord — his bounty hath exprest.

7 Because thou hast delivered — my soul from deadly thrall,
My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears, — my sliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land — of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I spake, — but I was troubled sore.

PART II.

9 I said in my distress and fear, — that all men liars be:
What shall I pay the Lord for all — his benefits to me?
10 The wholsome cup of saving health — I thankfully will take,
And on the name of God will call, — when I my prayers do make.

11 I to the Lord will pay my vows — with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time — in all his people's sight.
12 Right dear and precious in his sight — he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones, — whatever men do deem.

13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo, — I do myself confess,
Son of thy handmaid, thou hast broke — the bonds of my distress.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee — a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name — of God the Lord always:

15 I to the Lord will pay my vows — with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time — in all his people's sight:
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own house, — and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: therefore — the Lord our God praise ye.

PSALM CXVII, CXVIII.

PSALM CXVII. N.

1 O ALL ye nations of the world, praise ye the Lord always,
And all ye people every where set forth his noble praise;
2 For great his kindness is to us, his truth doth not decay;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God, praise ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

1 O GIVE ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he,
Because his mercy doth endure to all eternity.
2 Let Israel confess that his mercy doth ever dure,
Let Aaron's house likewise confess, his mercy is most sure;

Let all that fear the Lord our God, ev'n now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth still alway.
4 In trouble and in heaviness, unto the Lord I cry'd,
Who lovingly heard me at large, my suit was not deny'd.

5 The Lord himself is on my side, I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God stands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to succour me,
Therefore I shall see my desire upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to trust in God, than in man's mortal seed;
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have inclosed me, and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on every side, and did me quite surround;
But in the Lord's most mighty name I cast them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire, and did destroy the same.

PART II.

11 They did with force thrust sore at me that I indeed might fall,
But through the Lord I found such help as did them vanquish all.
12 The Lord is my defence and strength, my joy, my mirth, and song,
And is become to me indeed a Saviour great and strong.

13 The right hand of the Lord our God doth bring to pass great things,
He causeth voice of joy and health in righteous men's dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring most mighty things to pass,
His hand hath the preeminence, his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die, but ever live, to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened and hath corrected me,
But not me given over yet to death, as you may see.

17 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteousness,
That I may enter into them his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord, which open shall be set,
That good and righteous men always may enter into it.

PART III.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone which formerly among the builders was refus'd
Is now become the corner-stone, and chiefly to be us'd.

PSALM CXIX.

21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own fact;
And it is wondrous to behold that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought,
Let us be glad and joy therein in heart, in mind and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us in the name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confess, and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praise thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he,
Because his mercy doth endure to all eternity.

PSALM CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

1 BLESSED are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart;
Whose lives and conversations do from God's laws ne'er depart.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe,
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do a wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way without any wand'ring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will, that with attentive heed
Thy precepts, which are most divine, we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please, my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws, and never them reject!
6 So shall I not ashamed be, whilst I thus set my eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse on thy decrees most wise.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart, and magnify thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just, and also prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give myself to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord, but shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord, from thy commands to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts thy words I have hid still,
That I might not at any time offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy name, O Lord, and praise thee evermore;
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night
The judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muse, and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark, so will I aim how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt, and on thy laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

PSALM CXIX.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong;
Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and shut up, so open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger on the earth, wand'ring now here, now there,
Thy words therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire, and never is at rest,
But seeks to know thy judgments high, and what may please thee best.

21 The proud and the malicious men thou dost destroy each one,
And cursed are such as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame which wicked men conspire,
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council sat, and did against me speak;
But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart,
They are my faithful counsellors, from them I'll not depart.

DALETH.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust;
Therefore restore my life again, as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged with mercy thou didst hear;
Hear now also, and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to understand thy precepts evermore,
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd, that it doth melt for grief,
According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend,
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure, I chosen have and found;
Before me I thy judgments set, which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace,
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check, in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully where thy word doth me call,
When thou enlarged hast my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy statutes divine,
And them to keep unto the end my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey;
With heart and mind and all my might I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands guide me, Lord, I require;
No other pleasure do I wish, no greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace,
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts turn back my eyes and sight,
And with thy spirit strengthen me to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love, and nothing fear but thee.

89 Reproach and shame, which I do fear, from me, O Lord, expel;
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excel.
90 Behold my heart's desire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O strengthen me so with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU.

91 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain, O Lord,
Thy saving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
92 So shall I stop the sland'rous mouths of lewd men and unjust,
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and trust.

93 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be prest,
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always rest.
94 And whilst that breath within me doth this mortal life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd, thy law will I observe.

95 So walk will I as set at large from dread and danger free,
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
96 Thy noble acts I will describe as things of most great fame,
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

97 I will rejoice then to obey thy just commands and will,
Which evermore I've loved best, and so will love them still.
98 My hands I will lift to thy laws which I have dearly sought,
And practise thy commandments all in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN.

99 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my trust and confidence alway.
100 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word, it suddenly would fail.

101 The proud and such as God contemn still make of me a scorn;
Yet will I not thy law forsake, as if I were forlorn:
102 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works shew'd to our fathers old,
Whereby I feel my joy surmount my grief an hundred fold.

103 Horror hath taken hold on me, because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
104 But as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and grief did me assault.

105 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others sleep;
Thy law also I kept always, and ever will it keep.
106 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants most dear
I did embrace and also keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH.

107 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised thy laws to keep alway.
108 With my whole heart I humbly su', in presence of thy face,
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

109 My life I have examined, and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
110 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep I did myself prepare.

111 The cruel hands of wicked men have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are — so very great and high,
That ev'n at midnight I will rise — thy Name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them — who fear thee in their heart;
O therefore grant I never may — from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously — the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey — thy statutes and thy will.

TETH.

65 According to thy promise, Lord, — so hast thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in sundry sorts — have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, — and give me knowledge sure;
For stedfastly I do believe — thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was — I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word, — and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, — and in thy gifts most free,
Thy ordinances how to keep — therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have — against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe — with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn, — which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight, — and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say, — when thou didst me correct,
That I thereby might learn thy laws, — and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me — is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums, — or ought that can be told.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me, — thy creature, Lord, am I;
Make me to understand thy law, — and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice — whenever they me see,
Because I've learned by thy word — to put my trust in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all — most just and righteous be,
And that in very faithfulness — thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray — some comfort to me send,
And as thou hast me hitherto, — O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, — then shall I surely live,
For joy and consolation both — thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud who do me seek — perversely to destroy;
But as for me, thy laws to know — I will myself employ.

79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee fear, — to me let them retire;
And such as know thy covenants, — and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering — let on thy laws be bent,
That no confusion come to me, — nor any discontent.

CAPH.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not — thy saving health to crave;
And for thy word's sake still I trust — my heart's desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for — thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? — why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the smoke, — so am I parch'd and dry'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart — let thy commandments slide.

84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live — before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment — thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits, — thinking to make me sure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law, — my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, — and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, — that thou may'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd — and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy statutes I abode, — and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life, — thy mercies do excel;
And so shall I thy statutes keep, — till death my life expel.

LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O, Lord, where thou dost dwell — thy word is 'stablish'd sure,
And shall to all eternity — fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, — as doth the earth witness;
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure, — as no tongue can express.

91 Ev'n to this day we may well see — how thou dost them preserve
According to thy ordinance, — for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law — my soul hath comfort sought,
Long time e'er now in my distress — I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep — in memory full fast,
Because that thou by them, O Lord, — my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, — for I am only thine;
Save me, therefore, for to thy laws — my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane — for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon — thy testimonies great:
96 For nothing in this world I see — which hath at length no end;
But thy commandments and thy word — beyond all time extend.

MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love — unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is, — that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed — in wisdom all my foes;
For they are ever with me, and — do give me sweet repose.

99 My teachers, who did me instruct, — in knowledge I excel;
Because I do thy statutes keep, — and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass — the ancient men also;
And that because I keep thy laws, — and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise — from ev'ry evil way;
That so I might thy word observe — and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd — nor shrunk, as thou canst tell;
Because thou hast me taught thereby — to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste — I find thy word alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth — doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd, — that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways, — and will do evermore.

NUN.

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet, — so doth thy word shine bright,
And to my paths where I do go — it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform — in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just, — and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore opprest, and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised, so me to life restore.
108 The free-will offrings of my mouth, which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand, great dangers me assail;
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be;
Because such great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy statutes to fulfil,
Ev'n so likewise unto the end I will continue still.

SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are I do always detest;
But for thy precepts and thy laws I ever love them best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place, my shield and strong defence;
Therefore have I thy promises look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore, ye evil-doers all, away from me be gone,
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform, that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe for ought they do or say,
And in thy statutes pleasure take I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such as do thy statutes break;
For nought avails their subtilty, their counsels are too weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out wherever they do dwell;
Therefore can I as thy commands love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee, my soul is much dismay'd;
By reason of thy judgments great my heart is sore afraid.

AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right;
Resign me not to them that would oppress me with their might;
122 But for thy servant surety be in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppress me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health, which I do crave;
And for thy righteous promise, Lord, whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly, and favour to him show;
And thy commands most excellent teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am, grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin, for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void, and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just, and so them kept in store;
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

PSALM CXIX.

PE.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light most clear,
The simple likewise understand when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd and did pant, because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion look upon me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.
134 From sland'rous tongues and deadly harms preserve and keep me sure;
Thy precepts then will I observe with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surpass the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes incessantly do fall;
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just, although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile are two chief points most high;
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us strictly.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me, and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoice;
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love or make my choice.

141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure;
Also thy law is truth itself, most constant and most pure.

143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me, and brought me very low;
Yet all thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore;
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord,
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray;
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.

147 To thee do I cry in the morn before the day appear;
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear:
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake,
That meditating on thy word I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice, and pity on me take;
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run;
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require;
For all thy precepts are most true, then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH,

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send;
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.

155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good let me my life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me and persecute me sore,
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart,
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just,
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue must.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lies and falsities, them I hate and detest;
Because thy holy law I do above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord, singing with heart and voice;
Because thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have as do thy statutes love;
No danger shall their quiet state impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise, which my soul most desir'd;
So much to them my love was bent, that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright;
For all my doings and my ways are present in thy sight.

TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry before thy face appear,
And as thou hast me promise made, so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord, have free access to thee;
And let me be delivered, as thou hast promis'd me.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak after most ample sort,
When thou thy statutes hast me taught, wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word, and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteousness.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech, and speedily me save;
For thy commandments to observe chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live thy name to magnify,
And of thy judgments wonderful let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray ev'n like a wand'ring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd thy statutes for to keep.

PSALM CXX. T. S.

1 IN trouble and in thrall unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort; deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway, and tongues of false report.

2 What 'vantage or what thing gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatt'ring liar? Thy tongue doth hurt, it's seen,
No less than arrows keen, or hot consuming fire.

3 Alas! that I am fain in those tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name; by whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect, are put to open shame.

4 With them that peace do hate I came to meditate,
And set a quiet life: but when my mind was told,
Causeless I was controul'd by them that loved strife.

PSALM CXXI. W. W.

1 I LIFT my eyes to Sion hill, from whence I do attend,
Till succour God me send: The mighty God me succour will;
Which heav'n and earth did frame, and all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve, and will thee safely keep;
For he doth never sleep; Lo, him that Israel doth conserve
Sleep never can surprize, nor slumber close his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway, on thy right-hand is he
A shade to cover thee: The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, scarce half so bright, with cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from distress, and will thy life sure save;
Yea, thou shalt also have In all thy business good success:
When thou go'st in or out he'll compass thee about.

PSALM CXXII. W. K.

1 I DID in heart rejoice to hear the people's voice,
In offering so willingly: For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray: thus spake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wander'd wide shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair, which art so seemly set
Much like a city neat, whither the people do repair:

3 The tribes with one accord to give thanks to the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take: so God before did tell
That there his Israel their prayers should together make.

4 For there are thrones erect, and that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly: which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house remain, his folk to judge with equity.

PSALM CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV.

5 To pray let us not cease — for Jerusalem's peace:
Thy friends God keep in amity; — peace be thy walls about;
And prosper thee throughout — thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends' sake will I — wish that prosperity
May evermore abide in thee: — God's house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure, — as much as lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII. T. S.

1 O THOU that in the heav'ns dost dwell, — I lift my eyes to thee;
Ev'n as a servant lifteth his, — his master's hands to see:
2 As handmaids watch their mistress' hand, — some grace for to atchieve,
So we behold the Lord our God, — till he do us forgive.

3 O grant to us compassion, Lord, — and mercy in thy sight,
For we are fill'd and overcome — with hatred and despite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, — the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks, — the proud do us despise.

PSALM CXXIV. W. W.

1 NOW Israel — may say, and that truly,
If the Lord — had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord — had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world — against us furiously
Made their uproars, — and said we should all die:

2 Then long ago — they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick, — for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage, — as we might well esteem:
And as the floods — with mighty force do fall,
So had they now — our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams, — most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago — o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praised be God — which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth — and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey — to eat us would rejoice.

4 Ev'n as a bird — from fowler's gin or pen
Escapes away, — right so it fares with us;
Broke are the nets, — and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n — and earth is our help then,
His name hath sav'd — us from these wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. W. K.

1 SUCH as in God the Lord do trust, — as Sion mount shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand: — the Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure — for ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great — Jerusalem about do close,
So will the Lord do unto those — who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear — they never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he — by making wicked men his rod,
Lest they thro' grief forsake their God, — it shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, — whose hearts are true and right:

4 But as for such as turn aside — by crooked ways which they out-sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought; — with workers vile they shall abide;
But peace with Israel — for evermore shall dwell.

PSALM CXXV, CXXVI, CXXVII.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME, BY W. W.

1 THOSE that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery,
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner-stone;
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them, to hurt that town in any case;
So God indeed in every need his faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly
The sinner's and ungodly's rod to rest upon his family,
Lest they also from God should stray falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still bless.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all that stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown down to hell;
God will them send pains without end; but, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

PSALM CXXVI. W. W.

1 WHEN that the Lord again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great and also servitude extreme,
His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done:
But much more we, and therefore can confess no less;
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end,
Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy;
But their return they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home, and not impaired be.

PSALM CXXVII. W. W.

1 EXCEPT the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build, it cannot stand: likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safe-guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early, and so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread, your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well, when you do see that men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand: for God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality the blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age, they grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness: so that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm flies not so swift nor does like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be, such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM CXXVIII. T. S.

1 BLESSED art thou that fearest God, and walkest in his ways;
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy shall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side so doth thy wife spring out;
Thy children stand like olive-plants thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou shalt thy children's children see to thy great joys' encrease,
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX. N.

1 OFT they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd;
Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be asham'd, and turned back also,
And made as grass upon the house, which withers ere it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers by pray God on them to let his blessing fall;
Nor say, We bless you in his name who is Lord over all.

PSALM CXXX. W. W.

1 LORD, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress;
I call, I sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request, unto my suit incline,
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape? or who dare say, I can myself excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundless in thy grace,
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust, my soul waits on his will;
His promise is for ever just, and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard, wishing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, with him there mercy is,
And he doth plenteously afford redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Israel shall, through his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSALM CXXXI. N.

1 O LORD, I am not puft in mind, I have no scornful eye,
I do not exercise myself in things that be too high:
2 But as a child that weaned is ev'n from his mother's breast,
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSALM CXXXII, CXXXIII, CXXXIV.

PSALM CXXXII. N.

1 REMEMBER David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore:
2 I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest, nor eyes within my head;

3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to sit thereon,
An house for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this sound,
And in the fields and forests there these voices first were found:

5 We will essay and go into his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down, and worship him in fear,
6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray, into the resting place,
Thou and the ark of thy great strength, the presence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteousness,
Let all thy saints with songs of praise their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and turn not from him away.

PART II.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth, and will not shrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loins proceed upon thy seat shall sit:
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep, that I shall learn each one,
Then shall their sons for ever sit upon thy princely throne.

11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose, and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my resting place, I love and like it well;
12 And I will bless with great increase her victuals ev'ry where,
And also satisfy with bread the needy that be there:

13 With my salvation I will clothe her priests for evermore,
And all her saints likewise shall sing and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn of David for to bud;
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.

15 As for his foes, I will them clothe with shame for evermore;
But I will cause his crown to shine more fresh than heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. W. W.

1 O WHAT a happy thing it is, and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in friendship and unity!
2 It's like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts of his rich garments spread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do this knot fast keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXIV. W. W.

1 BEHOLD, and have regard, ye servants of the Lord,
Who in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due, his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God, who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve for evermore the same.

PSALM CXXXV, CXXXVI.

PSALM CXXXV. N.

1 O PRAISE the Lord, praise ye his name, praise him with one accord;
O praise him still, all ye that be the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him, ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord,
Ye of his court and of his house praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his name;
It is a good and pleasant thing always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose his very own, ye see;
So hath he chosen Israel his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure, the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods most easy to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him, all that full well he wrought
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea, which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts the clouds above the earth, he lightnings makes and rain;
He bringeth forth the winds also, and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing in Egypt that took rest,
He spared there no thing living, the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He did likewise shew wonders great on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations, and did great and wondrous things:
He likewise slew the mightiest and chiefest of their kings;

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Basan,
He slew also the kingdoms all that were of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to Israel an heritage to be,
To Israel his people, and to their posterity.

PART II.

13 Thy name shall still endure, and thy memorial likewise,
Throughout all generations that are now, or shall arise.
14 The Lord most surely will avenge his people all with speed:
And to his servants he will shew favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be, the work ev'n of men's hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak, and eyes that have no sight;
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathless quite.

17 Wherefore all they are like to them that so do set them forth,
And likewise those that in them trust, or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye house of Israel, see that ye praise the Lord;
And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord:

19 And ye that be of Levi's house, praise ye likewise the Lord,
All ye that stand in awe of him, praise him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion sound his praise, the great praise of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem, praise him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. N.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods; for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works; for his mercy, &c.

5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns; for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth; for his mercy, &c.

PSALM CXXXVI.

7 Who made great lights to shine abroad; for his mercy endureth for ever:
8 The sun to rule the lightsome day; for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and stars to rule the night; for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote with their first-born; for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence; for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out-stretch'd arm; for his mercy, &c.

13 Who cut the Red-sea in two parts; for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass through; for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host; for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led; for his mercy, &c.

17 Who did smite great and noble kings; for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings; for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites; for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land; for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage; for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel; for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembering us in low estate; for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us; for his mercy, &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh; for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above; for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME, BY T. C.

1 O PRAISE the Lord benign, whose mercy ne'er decays;
Give thanks and praises sing to God of gods always;
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and sure eternally.
2 The Lord of Lords praise ye, whose mercies ever dure
Great wonders only he doth by his power sure:
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent by his great wisdom he
The heav'n and firmament did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large, remaining to this day:
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why? his mercy lasts alway;
The sun most gloriously to rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.
6 Also the moon so clear, which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear to guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and sore all Egypt smote he then,
The first-born, less or more, he slew of beasts and men:
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidst their land his Israel forth brought,
Which he with mighty hand and out-stretch'd arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

9 The sea he cut in two, which stood up like a wall,
And made through it to go his chosen children all:
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelmed then the haughty king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men and chariots also:
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led through wilderness his people safe and sound;
And for his love endless great kings he brought to ground:
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puissant hand slew kings of mighty fame,
As of the Amorites' land Sehon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og, the giant large, of Basan king also,
Whose land for heritage he gave his people to:
For certainly, &c.

14 Even unto Israel his servant dear, I say,
That he therein might dwell, and there abide alway:
For certainly, &c,

15 Who us remember'd when in our most low degree,
And from oppressors then in safety set us free:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all flesh with food abundantly supply;
Wherefore let God most good be prais'd incessantly:
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and sure eternally.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

1 WHEN we did sit in Babylon, the rivers round about,
Then in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out,
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide;
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoice before I see thy full deliv'rance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's sons against us made, when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it unto the very ground.

9 E'en so shalt thou, O Babylon, at length to dust be brought;
And happy shall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought:
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones
And dasheth them in pieces small against the very stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. N.

1 THEE will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God, always;
E'en in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look, and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be;

PSALM CXXXIX.

8 Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call thou heardest me, and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.

5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in singing shall repeat;
Because the glory of the Lord is so exceeding great.

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man respect;
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.
8 Although in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt stretch out thy right-hand,

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand; the Lord God will perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies last for evermore, Lord, do me not forsake;
Forsake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

PSALM CXXXIX. N.

1 O LORD, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know,
My rising up and thoughts far off thou understand'st also.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise thou art about always,
And by familiar custom art acquainted with my ways:

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee;
Thou hast beset me round about, and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and past my skill to gain
It is so high that I unto the same cannot attain.

5 From thy all-seeing spirit then, Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away from thy presence also?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up, lo! thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below, ev'n there thou dost appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning's wing, and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmost parts, where flowing seas do swell:
8 Yet, certainly there also shall thy hand me lead and guide,
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast, and make me to abide.

9 Or if I say the darkness shall shroud me quite from thy sight,
Ev'n then the night that is most dark about me shall be light.
10 The darkness hideth not from thee, but night doth shine as day;
To thee the darkness and the light are both alike alway.

PART II.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins, and thou didst cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I was there enclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully and wond'rously I am;
Thy works are marvellous, right well my soul doth know the same.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee, altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I shaped was.
14 When I was formless, then thy eye saw me; for in thy book
Were all my members written, and nought after fashion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how very great the endless numbers be!

16 If I should count them, lo, their sum — more than the sand would be;
And whensoever I awake — I present am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly thou — most certainly wilt slay,
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, — depart from me away.
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak — most wickedly of thee,
And take thy Name in vain, because — thy enemies they be.

19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, — and that in earnest-wise?
Am I not grieved with all those — that up against thee rise?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, — ev'n as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart, — my thoughts prove and disclose.

21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness — in me there any be;
And in thy way, O God, my guide, — for ever lead thou me.

PSALM CXL. N.

1 LORD, save me from the evil man, — and from his pride and spight,
And from all those who do — in violence delight:
2 Who evermore on me make war; — their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like serpents; underneath their lips — is adders' poison set.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, — preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means — to cause my steps to slide.
4 The proud have laid a snare for me, — and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins — for me also have set.

5 Therefore I said unto the Lord, — thou art my God alone,
Hear me, therefore, O hear the voice — wherewith I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art — the strength that saveth me;
My head in day of battle hath — been cover'd still by thee.

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have — the end of his desire,
Perform not his ill thought, lest he — with pride be set on fire.
8 Of them that compass me about, — the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips — upon their own heads fall.

9 Let coals fall on them, let them be — cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, that never they — may rise out of the same.
10 For no backbiters shall on earth — be set in stable plight;
And evil to destruction still — shall hunt the cruel wight.

11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will — revenge, and judge the poor:
The just shall praise thy name, and shall — dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM CXLI. N.

1 O LORD, upon thee do I call, — then haste thee unto me,
And hearken thou unto my voice — when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers still be — directed in thy eyes,
And the uplifting of my hands — as evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, — set thou a watch before,
And also of my moving lips, — O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit, — incline thou not my heart;
With ill men of their delicates, — Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord, — for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the same — a precious oil shall be:
6 Such smiting shall not break my head, — the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery — make prayers for them all.

7 And when in stony places down their judges shall be cast,
Then shall they hear my words, because they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are all scattered and found;
As when one breaketh and doth hew the wood upon the ground.

9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee;
In thee is all my trust, let not my soul forsaken be:
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare which they for me have laid,
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.

11 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall,
While I do by thy help escape the danger of them all.

PLALM CXLII. N.

1 UNTO the Lord God with my voice I did send out my cry,
And with my strained voice unto the Lord God prayed I:
2 My meditation in his sight to pour I did not spare,
And in the presence of the Lord my trouble did declare.

3 Altho' perplexed was my soul, my path was known to thee;
In way where I did walk a snare they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand, but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for my soul none care did show.

5 Then cried I to thee and said, O Lord, my hope thou art,
And in the land of the living my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute, for me too strong they be:

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just shall compass me about.

PSALM CXLIII. N.

1 LORD, hear my pray'r and my complaint which I do make to thee,
And in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For justify'd be in thy sight not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy pursu'd my soul, my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark like them that are to grave gone down:
4 Therefore my spirit in me is in great perplexity,
My heart within me is also afflicted grievously.

5 Yet I record time past, and on thy works I meditate,
Yea, I do muse upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I stretch forth my craving hand;
My soul desireth after thee as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails, hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindness in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I should go.

9 For unto thee I lift my soul, O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I have hid myself with thee.
10 Teach me to do my will, for thou, thou art my God alway,
Let thy good spirit to the land of mercy me convey.

11 For thy name's sake with quick'ning grace alive do thou me make,
And out of trouble bring my soul, even for thy justice sake;

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes, let them destroyed be
That do oppress my soul, for I a servant am to thee.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

1 BLEST be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r, deliverer and shield;
In him I trust, my people he subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou dost so highly prize!
Or son of man, that upon him thou thinkest in such wise!
4 Man is but like to vanity, so pass his days to end,
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord, the heavens, and thence descend;

5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke, cast forth thy light'nings' flame,
And scatter them; thy arrows shoot, consume them with the same.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me,
Take me from waters great, from hand of strangers set me free;

7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat,
And their right-hand is a right-hand of falshood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing to thee, O God the Lord most high,
And on a ten-string'd lute also praise thee most joyfully.

9 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings;
Unto his servant David help from hurtful sword he brings;
10 From strangers hand me save and shield, whose mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and subtilty.

11 That so our sons may be as plants which growing youth doth rear,
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones, like to a palace fair;
12 Our garners full and plenty may of sundry sorts be found;
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets ten thousands may abound.

13 Our oxen be to labour strong, that none may us invade;
No goings out there be, nor cries within our streets be made.
14 The people happy are that with such blessings great are stor'd;
Yea, blessed all the people are, whose God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

1 THEE will I laud, my God and King, and bless thy name alway;
For ever will I praise the same, and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach;
From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach.

3 I of thy glorious majesty the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works most wonderful, O Lord:
4 And they shall of thy pow'r, and of thy fearful acts declare,
And I to publish all abroad thy greatness will not spare:

5 And they into the mention shall break of thy goodness great,
And I aloud thy righteousness in singing will repeat.
6 The Lord our God most gracious is and merciful also,
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is slow.

7 Yea good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed;
Lo, all thy works do praise thee Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory show,
And blaze thy pow'r to cause, the sons of men the same to know.

PSALM CXLVI, CXLVII.

PART II.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty — do spread the glorious praise;
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is — that doth endure always:
10 And thy dominion through each age — endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, — their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, — thou dost them all relieve,
And thou to each sufficing food — in season due dost give:
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, — and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live — with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is just in all his ways, — his works are holy all,
And he is near all those that do — in truth upon him call:
14 He the desires of all them — that fear him will fulfil,
And he will hear them when they cry, — and save them all he will.

15 The Lord preserves all those to him — that bear a loving heart;
But he all them that wicked are — will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak — the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name — for ever shall accord.

PSALM CXLVI. J. H.

1 MY soul, praise thou the Lord always, — my God I will confess;
While breath and life prolong my days — my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then, — though they abound in wealth;
Nor in the sons of mortal men, — in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, — to earth anon they fall,
And then the counsels of their heart — decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they — whom Jacob's God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay, — but on the Lord is staid:

5 Who made the earth and waters deep, — the heav'ns most high withal;
Who doth his word and promise keep — in truth and ever shall.
6 With right always doth he proceed — for such as suffer wrong,
The poor and hungry he doth feed, — and loose the fetters strong:

7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, — the lame to limbs restore;
He loveth all that are upright, — and just men evermore:
8 He doth defend the fatherless, — and strangers sad in heart,
He frees the widow from distress, — and ill mens' ways subvert.

9 The Lord thy God eternally, — O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity — for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII. N.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good — unto our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise — it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem — he buildeth up alone,
And the dispers'd of Israel — doth gather into one:

3 He heals the broken in their heart, — their sores up doth he bind,
He counts the number of the stars, — and names them in their kind;
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, — his wisdom infinite;
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws — to ground the wicked wight.

5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, — unto the Lord rejoice,
And to our God upon the harp — advance your singing voice.

PSALM CXLVIII.

6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain,
And on the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again:

7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

PART II.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong wherewith thy gates he stays:
10 Thy children in thee he hath blest, and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee:

11 And his command likewise upon the earth he sendeth out;
Also his word with speedy course doth swiftly run about:
12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost like ashes scatters wide,
Like morsels casts his ice: the cold thereof who can abide?

13 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth show,
His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.

15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments: ye therefore, praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. J. H.

1 GIVE laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is so high;
Praise him in deed and word, above the starry sky:
And also ye, his angels all,
Armies royal, praise joyfully.

2 Praise him both moon and sun, which are so clear and bright;
The same of you be done, ye glittering stars of light.
And ye no less ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air, his praise express:

3 For at his word they were all formed as we see,
At his voice did appear all things in their degree,
Which he set fast; to them he made
A law and trade always to last.

4 Extol and praise God's name on earth, ye dragons fell;
All deeps, do ye the same, for it becomes ye well,
The same do ye, fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow at his decree:

5 The hills and mountains all and trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall, his worthy praise declare;
Beasts and cattle, yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping, that on earth dwell:

6 All kings both great and small, with all their pompous train,
Princes and judges all that in the world remain,
Exalt his name; young men and maids,
Old men and babes, do ye the same.

7 For his name shall we prove to be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above the earth and firmament:
For sure he shall exalt with bliss
The horn of his, and help them all.

8 His saints all shall forth tell his praise and worthiness,
The sons of Israel, each one both more and less:
And also they that with good will
His words fulfil, and him obey.

PSALM CXLIX. N.

1 SING ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song,
And let the praise of him be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in God, and praises to him sing,
And let the seed of Sion be most joyful in their king:

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute unto his holy name,
And with the timbrel and the harp sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set,
And by deliv'rance he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his saints rejoice,
Aloud upon their beds also advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord,
And in their hands likewise a sharp and a two-edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands;
To bind their stately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have; praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CL. N.

1 YIELD unto God the mighty Lord praise in his holiness,
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also:
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals,
With sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise his great and holy name agree with one accord.

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THE END OF THE PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

1 COME Holy Ghost, eternal God, proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son, the God of peace and love;
2 Visit our minds, and into us thy heavenly grace inspire;
That truth and godliness we may pursue with full desire.

3 Thou art the very Comforter in all grief and distress;
The heavenly gift of God most high, which no tongue can express:
4 The fountain and the living spring of joy celestial;
The fire so bright, the love so sweet, and unction spiritual.

5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby Christ's Church doth stand;
In faithful hearts writing thy law, the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promise made, thou givest speech with grace,
That through thy help God's praises may resound in ev'ry place.

7 O Holy Ghost, into our souls send down thy heav'nly light;
Inflame our hearts with fervent love to serve God day and night.
8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm, which feeble is and frail,
That neither devil, world, nor flesh against us may prevail.

9 Our enemies put far from us, and help us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man, the best and truest gain:
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being our leader and our guide,
We may escape the snares of sin, and never from thee slide.

11 Such measures of thy pow'rful grace grant, Lord, to us, we pray;
That thou may'st be our Comforter at the last dreadful day.
12 Of strife and all dissention, Lord, do thou dissolve the bands,
And knit the knots of peace and love throughout all Christian lands.

13 Grant us the grace that we may know the Father of all might:
That we of his beloved Son may gain the blissful sight:
14 And that we may with perfect faith always acknowledge thee
The Spirit of Father and of Son, one God in persons three.

15 To God the Father laud and praise, and to his blessed Son,
And to the Holy Spirit of grace, co-equal three in one.
16 And pray we that our only Lord would please his Spirit to send
On all that shall profess his Name, from hence to the world's end. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER, OR PATER-NOSTER.

1 OUR Father which in heaven art, Lord, Hallowed be thy Name;
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, even as the same
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so forgive our debts we pray.

3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory is thine to eternity.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper.

1 THE Lord be thanked for his gifts and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his saints; to him be laud therefore.
2 Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think as he doth us preserve:

3 His benefits they be so great to us who are but sin,
That at our hands a recompence he cannot hope to win.
4 O sinful man, that thou should'st have such mercies of the Lord,
Who dost deserve most worthily of him to be abhorr'd!

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's Supper.

5 Nought else but sin and wretchedness dost rest within our hearts,
And stubbornly against the Lord we daily act our parts.
6 The sun that in the firmament is set for us a light,
Doth shew itself more clear and pure than we be in his sight.

7 The heav'n above and all therein more holy are than we;
They serve the Lord in their estate, each one in his degree:
8 They do not strive for mastership, nor light their office set;
But serve the Lord and do his will, there's nothing can them let.

9 Also the earth and all therein of God doth stand in awe,
Observing the Creator's will, by skilful nature's law.
10 The sea and all that is therein doth bend when God doth beck,
Spirits beneath do tremble all, and fear his wrathful check.

11 But we, alas! for whom all these were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord as doth the ox or mule.
12 A law he gave us for to know what was his holy will;
He would us good, but we would not avoid the thing that's ill.

13 Not one of us that seeketh out the Lord of life to please,
Nor doth the thing that might us lead to Christ and quiet ease.
14 Thus are we all his enemies, we can it not deny;
And he again of his good-will would not that we should die.

15 Therefore when remedy was none to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh did take to end our mortal strife.
16 And all the law of God the Lord he fully did obey,
And for our sins upon the cross, his blood our debts did pay.

17 And that we never should forget what good for us he wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell that he our bodies bought.
18 In bread and wine here visible unto thy eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record, if that his grace thou hast.

19 As once the corn did live and grow, and was cut down with scythe,
And threshed out with many stripes, out of his husk to drive;
20 And as the mill with violence did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust, not sparing it at all;

21 And as the oven with fire hot doth close it up with heat,
And all this done, as I have said, that it should be our meat;
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age cut down by cruel death;
His soul he gave in torments great and yielded up his breath.

23 Because that he to us might be an everlasting bread;
With such reproach and troubles great on earth his life he led.
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe, and let to grow no more;

25 Because the juice that in them is as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be when sorrows make us shrink;
26 So was the blood of Christ press'd out, also with nails and spear:
The juice thereof doth save all those that rightly do him fear.

27 And as the corns by unity into one loaf are knit,
So is the Lord and his whole Church, though he in heaven do sit.
28 As many grapes make but one wine, so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above, and into Christ alone.

29 Leading a life without all strife, in quiet, rest, and peace:
From envy and from malice both our hearts and tongues shall cease.
30 Which if we do, then we shall show that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life as always willed he.

31 And that we may so do indeed, God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure with him to have a place.

THE HUMBLE SUIT OF A SINNER.

1 O LORD, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart;
And when thy will and pleasure is release me of my smart.
2 Thou see'st my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee;
And there is none that can remove or take the same from me,

3 But only thou, whose aid I crave, whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee for succour and for rest.
4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.

5 For sin hath so inclosed me and compass'd me about,
That I am without remedy, if mercy help not out:
6 For mortal man cannot release or mitigate my pain,
But only Christ, my Lord and God, who for my sins was slain;

7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy saints behold them all, and so I trust shall I.
8 Tho' sin doth hinder me awhile, when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him who shed for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy saints do now behold the same,
So trust I to possess that place, with them to praise thy Name.
10 But whilst I here live in this vale where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace my sins still to lament:

11 Lest that I tread the sinners' path, and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness, whereto my nature's bent.
12 Only thy grace must be my stay, let that with me remain;
For if I fall, then of my self I cannot rise again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest:
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of saints sing psalms to thee always.

THE LAMENTATION OF A SINNER.

1 O LORD, turn not thy face away from him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life, before thy mercy gate;
2 Which thou dost open wide to those that do lament their sin:
O shut it not against me, Lord, but let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a strict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, most vile I shall appear.
4 I need not to confess my life, for surely thou canst tell
What I have been, and what I am, thou knowest very well.

5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past, also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made thou knew'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been done among the sons of men.

GLORIA PATRI.

7 And can the things that I have done — be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord, — where they were done, and when t
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee — to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill, — and feareth to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace, — where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin, — to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat — what I do beg or crave:
For thou dost know, before I ask, — the thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, — this is the total sum
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit, — O let thy mercy come.

GLORIA PATRI.

COMMON MEASURE.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, — immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and shall be still, — to all eternity.

ANOTHER.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, — all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now, — and shall be evermore.

AS THE TWENTY-FIFTH PSALM.

To God the Father, Son, — and Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so — to all eternity.

AS THE HUNDREDTH PSALM.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, — all praise and glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now, — and so shall be for evermore.

ANOTHER.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, — the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old, — is now and shall be evermore.

AS THE HUNDRED AND FOURTH PSALM.

By Angels in Heaven — of ev'ry degree,
And Saints upon earth, — all praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons, — one God ever blest;
As it has been, now is, — and always shall be.

AS THE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH PSALM.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, — the God whom Heav'n's triumphant host,
And suff'ring Saints on Earth adore, — be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last, — when time itself shall be no more.

AS VENI CREATOR.

All glory to the Trinity — that is of mighties most,
To God the living Father, and — the Son and Holy Ghost:
As it hath been in all the time — that hath been heretofore,
As it is now, and so shall be — henceforth for evermore.

11 JY 63

THE END.

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